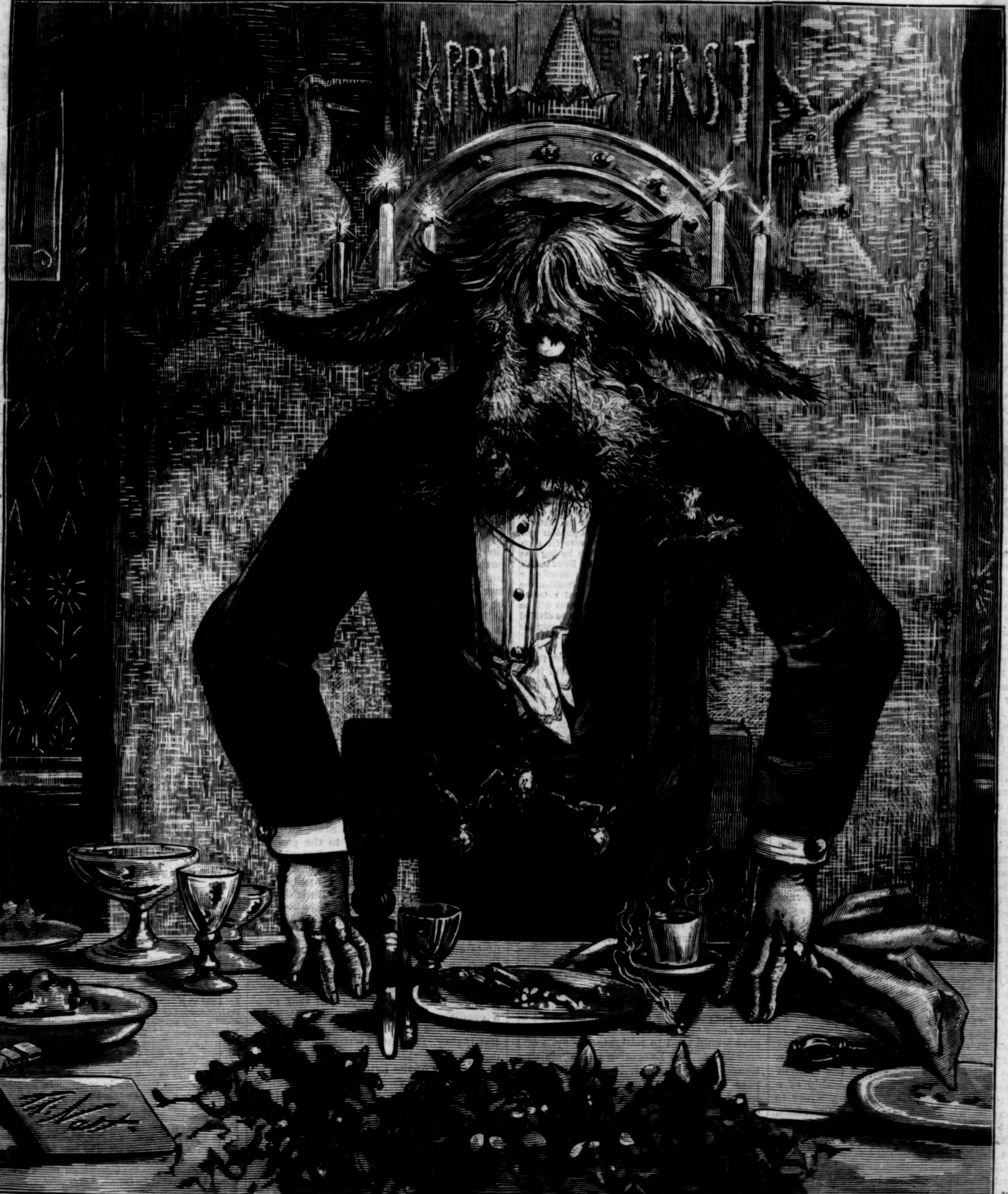
HARPER'S WEEKLY.
A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION.

Vol. XXI.—No. 1058.] NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1877. [WITH A SUPPLEMENT. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1877, by Harper & Brothers, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.



"THE DAY WE CELEBRATE"—(APRIL 1).

Toast: "We are not all dead yet."

The Sale of HARPER'S WEEKLY last Week was over 110,000 Copies.

Harper's Magazine, Weekly, and Bazar Postage Free.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S WEEKLY, or HARPER'S BAZAR will be sent for one year to any Subscriber in the United States, POSTAGE PREPAID by the Publishers, on receipt of Four Dollars.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1877.

☞ *The* ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY *contains a splendid double-page engraving of the magnificent*

YORK MINSTER,

and other attractive features.

An ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *will be issued gratuitously with the next Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY.

HOW TO ELECT THE PRESIDENT.

A SIGNAL test of the political wisdom of the country will be the interest which it shall show in an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of President. The perils of the present system have been often and strongly portrayed. They have been now plainly seen in the threatened civil convulsion which has been happily avoided. But precisely the same circumstances are likely to arise at the next election, and it is very certain that the provision which has saved us now would not be adopted again. The situation of the country, and the total and proved inadequacy of the Constitution as it now is to deal with a disputed Presidential election, make it very sure that a similar contest four years hence would end in the most disastrous civil commotions. Forewarned is fore-armed. When Mr. MORTON, in 1874, submitted his report upon this subject, he anticipated, with curious precision, the very situation that followed the late election. But American statesmen have great faith in American luck, and Congress did nothing. If Congress, however, after the last four months, should continue to do nothing, we should deserve the fate that would presently overtake us.

There have been various suggestions of an adequate constitutional provision for the election of President. The original one in the Constitution was the work of men wholly without experience upon the subject. They thought their plan the most perfect part of the Constitution, but it failed at once and totally. The second and present plan was adopted after the contest of 1800–1 between JEFFERSON and BURR. In the previous year there had been the vain ROSS attempt to provide for a disputed election. We have now had the experience which the framers of the Constitution lacked, and any new provision should be considered not in the light of what the fathers intended, but of what the sons have learned. In providing for the settlement of such a dispute, we ought to determine why the dispute is so dangerous. Undoubtedly the root of the peril is in the party spirit which is the omnipresent danger of free institutions. And the constant aim of wise statesmanship in a republic should be the amelioration of party spirit, without impairing the character and efficiency of the popular system. In such a system the legitimate sphere of party is the determination, under law, of the national policy. The proper ground of party is difference of opinion as to the general means of securing the public welfare. This security takes the form of law. Consequently the true domain of party is the selection of the representatives of the people, who make the laws, and who hold the purse and sword.

The President, however, is mainly an executive officer. It is his chief duty to execute the laws, although by his veto he has also a certain share in making them. In providing for his election it is desirable to tame, as far as possible, the fury of party spirit, and to prevent personal intrigue. The idea of the Presidency in the mind of WASHINGTON was not the headship of a party, but of a people. JACKSON wrote to MONROE, when the latter was President, that he should be a national, not a partisan, chief. That is the wiser theory of the office. The English is a much truer conception of the doctrine and practice of popular government than the French. In England the executive is permanent, and has no politics. The ministry is responsible, and its changes represent the changing convictions of the nation through its representatives. The system is one of "checks and balances," of protection of the minority. The French conception of free popular government is the absolute despotism of the numerical majority. But it is in England that liberty and progress and peace have gone hand in hand.

The French view fosters a frenzy of party spirit, and the American habit of regarding the President not as the head of a nation, but of a party, leads straight to MARCY'S doctrine and practice, that to the victor belong the spoils. The entire public service, down to the messenger at the door of an office and the coal-heaver in the cellar, becomes party plunder which the President is an officer chosen to distribute among those who have "worked" for the party. This is the reason that a disputed Presidential election is so full of peril. It is the greed of place that kindles party fury to the utmost, and tends to prevent any intelligent and peaceable settlement. Is it possible, in providing for the election of President, to mitigate, in any way, this fury, to remove the Presidency from direct partisan competition? In such a discussion as that upon which the country now enters, this question is at least worthy of candid consideration. It can not be dismissed with the impatient assertion that this is a party government and must always be a party government. That is not in the broad sense to be questioned. But it is a fair question whether there may not be a simple and practicable method of relieving vital parts of the government from the extremes and follies of party. This is a matter for the popular good sense, not for mad partisans, to decide, and we have great confidence in that good sense. For if mere partisans had been able to sophisticate or madden the general intelligence of the country during the last winter, we should now have been in a deplorable condition. The same good sense which saved us from anarchy in so perilous a moment may be trusted quietly to consider every sensible suggestion in regard to the election of a President.

There have been various suggestions upon the subject recently made. The two most prominent are that of Mr. MORTON, and that of Mr. MAISH of Pennsylvania, which is advocated in the last *North American* by ex-Senator BUCKALEW, in an article which is a model of temper for such discussions. These plans are well described by the Chicago *Tribune:*

> "Senator MORTON'S plan provides that each voter shall vote directly for President and Vice-President, and the persons having the highest number of votes in the State shall be entitled to the two electoral votes of the State at large; and that the persons having the highest number of votes for President in each Congressional district shall be entitled to the electoral vote of that district, and the electoral vote of each State shall be apportioned—first, two votes for the State at large to the candidate having the highest popular vote in the whole State, and one electoral vote for each Congressional district to the candidate having the popular majority in that district. Mr. BUCKALEW'S plan is to have voters vote in each State directly for President; that the aggregate vote for President be divided by the whole number of electoral votes to which the State is entitled, and the quotient will be the ratio on which the electoral vote shall be divided between the candidates in proportion to the popular vote received by each."

Both would have Congress provide careful measures for settling disputes, and both favor a direct popular vote for the President in the States. Mr. BUCKALEW'S is the more satisfactory as against fraud; for small district frauds, under the MORTON plan, would affect the general result, while in BUCKALEW'S the ratio for an electoral vote, even in so small a State as Rhode Island, would be perhaps seven thousand votes, and in a large State it might be thirty thousand; so that in New York and Pennsylvania "a fraudulent vote of even thirty thousand or forty thousand would affect but one electoral vote out of thirty or forty cast by the State, instead of transferring all those thirty or forty votes from one candidate to another."

The MAISH or BUCKALEW plan would also obviate much of the enormous injustice and inequality of the present system, and would give every candidate his fair proportional share of the vote cast. Of course the majority would prevail, but the minority would have its due weight: and while the State would be respected in retaining the present basis of the number of electors, the actual popular preference of the country would be more accurately ascertained. But neither plan would tend to mitigate the evils of a strictly partisan Executive and administration. That, however, is the direct purpose of the HILLHOUSE plan, which selected the President by lot from the class of Senators having the shortest term to serve, and which Chief Justice MARSHALL, Chancellor KENT, Chief Justice PARSONS of Massachusetts, W. H. CRAWFORD of Georgia, Judge B. R. CURTIS, W. A. GRAHAM of North Carolina, JOHN BELL, and other noted men approved. The HILLHOUSE plan, as perfected by Judge NICHOLAS, of Kentucky, was submitted in the Senate in February, 1869, by Senator POWELL, but no action was taken. It is an ingenious but simple plan, in which lot or chance plays a chief part, but in such a way as to stimulate the selection of the best men without intrigue. In brief, it proposes electors, in proportion to population, making a national college, the electors to be listed alphabetically, and in that order divided into six classes; the members of each class to choose one elector from the class next succeeding it, except class six, which is to choose from class one. Two electors of the six so chosen to be designated by lot, and from those two the college is to elect one for President, and the other is to be Vice-President. This plan we shall consider another day.

THE ARMY AND THE STATES.

THE difference in the late Congress upon the army appropriation has apparently made an extra session of Congress necessary. The proposition upon which the Houses disagreed was that the army should not be used to sustain either NICHOLLS or PACKARD in Louisiana, nor to support any State government until it shall have been duly recognized by Congress. The obvious difficulty with this provision is that it was presented for Congressional action on the very eve of the dissolution. If it had been passed, and an appeal under the Constitution had been made to the President against flagrant domestic violence in the State, he could do nothing but summon Congress to decide whether the appeal came from a government which had a right to make it. In the mean while the bloodiest dissensions must be allowed to continue.

The *Nation* points out the similarity of this Democratic provision to that of the Republicans in 1856 forbidding the use of the army to enforce any law of the Territorial Legislature of Kansas until it shall have been approved by Congress. The parties have exactly changed sides upon the question. We hold with Mr. SEWARD in the debate of 1856: "If I am to choose between upholding laws in any part of the republic which can not be maintained without a standing army, or relinquishing the laws themselves, I give up the laws at once, by whomsoever made and by whatever authority, for either our system of government is radically wrong, or such laws are unjust, unequal, and pernicious." These words might have been spoken by the President to the delegation from South Carolina which urged that to withdraw the troops would be to destroy the Republican party. To such an allegation the reply is conclusive that the presence of the troops has not preserved the Republican party in the other Southern States. A State government which can be upheld only by the national army is not in the American sense a government of the people. If it be said that the character and condition of those who may be even the numerical majority are such that they can not be expected to maintain themselves against an intelligent and courageous minority, must it not fairly be replied that, if that be so, their character and condition incapacitate them for republican government?

Mr. SEWARD'S argument, in the Kansas debate of which we have spoken, was that the army had not prevented crime and anarchy in the Territory, and that such prevention, therefore, was not an argument for retaining the army. The case is curiously paralleled in Louisiana. The few parishes in which the outrages occurred were those in which soldiers had been stationed. To insist that the army shall be retained in a State so long as there is disorder or the chance of disorder, is to propose a military administration; and for the State authorities to appeal immediately to the general government on the outbreak of trouble, is to disregard the fundamental conditions of the American system, and to make the national army a State police. But there is, of course, another side of the question. It may be very true that according to American principles a majority government in a State ought to be able to maintain itself. But suppose that it is not. Suppose that it is overpowered by the minority. Shall the country and the national government quietly acquiesce? It may be true that such a condition proves that the majority are incapacitated for republican government. But if they are rightful citizens and voters, does such a consideration affect their rights, or the duty of the national government to protect them? They may be ignorant and brutal and corrupt. But if they cast lawfully the majority of the votes, the government they establish is the lawful government, and the national government, if lawfully invoked, can not see it overthrown by domestic violence.

This is not necessarily the situation in Louisiana or South Carolina, however, for the question there is which government is really that of the majority. In those long-distracted and unhappy States the first condition of real restoration is a better feeling between the races, and that feeling is more probable under a policy of magnanimity and confidence than under a military régime which seems to hold intelligence under the heel of ignorance. The question is one of probabilities. How shall justice be more surely secured?

TWO MARSHALS.

IN speaking recently of the removals and appointments in national offices in this State that were made at the very end of the late Administration, under the auspices of Senator CONKLING, we referred especially to the removal of the Marshal of the Southern District, against whom personally or officially no complaint of any kind was made. He did not, indeed, owe his appointment to political influences, nor was he a politician. He was merely an honest and efficient public officer. The Hon. E. R. MEADE, chairman of the sub-committee of the House on Expenditures in the Department of Justice, and a Democrat, said, in May, 1876, of the late Marshal's office:

> "The committee has examined no office in the entire country which is conducted with higher regard to business principles and the public interest.... Personally I have not altogether approved of the so-called civil service reform;....but if it had been in all instances as successful as in the case of Mr. FISKE,....I do not believe that the country would have reason to be dissatisfied with it."

This, however, was a condition of the office not satisfactory to those who "control the patronage," and who hold that every office must be accountable for a certain amount of "political support." The Marshal was accordingly removed, and Mr. LEWIS F. PAYNE was appointed in his place.

Since the publication of our article we have received further information in regard to Mr. PAYNE. In the winter of 1867–68 the Erie Railroad Company wished to procure from the Legislature the passage of a certain bill. Stories of the illicit means employed were so rife that a committee of investigation was appointed by the Senate, of which the Hon. MATTHEW HALE was chairman. During the inquiry it appeared that Mr. PAYNE had been an agent of the road to aid the passage of the bill, and that he was at the time a harbor-master. A witness was asked what Mr. PAYNE'S occupation was before he became harbor-master, and he answered:

> "It would be pretty hard work to tell: he was a sporting man, I guess; I really do not know what his profession was; he kept fast horses and stud horses and mares; he was a sporting man in horses, stock, and all such."

The witness further said—and here the qualifications of a marshal begin to appear:

> "He had a good deal of influence with his party; he is very strong in the district;....he is a good wire-puller, a good politician—a tip-top one; he is a very shrewd man, what you would call a worker; he is a hard man to work against; I have worked against him a good many times; I have had a good many pulls with him, I being a Democrat and he a Republican, and we used to fight one another pretty sharp in the district; he is about as hard a man as there is in the district to beat; if you could get him to keep quiet or out of the way, it would make a good deal of difference in the district or in the county of Columbia; he is as good a worker as you have got down there."

More complete and satisfactory credentials than these under the good old spoils and plunder system could not be presented. If a man expects to have or to hold an office, let him show that he can carry his county, and "work" in a way that extorts admiration even from an opponent.

After hearing the testimony of Mr. JAY GOULD and HENRY THOMPSON and others, with that of Mr. PAYNE himself, the committee said, in their report to the Senate:

> "The case of LEWIS F. PAYNE furnishes a remarkable example of credulity on the part of the parties expending money, and of impudence and duplicity on the part of the person receiving it.
>
> "PAYNE was a harbor-master in New York, and as such receiving, as he testifies, some $350 per month. He had never been in the employ of a railroad company, had no profession, nor any extensive general acquaintance or influence. Still he was paid the sum of $10,000, as he pretends, for a few days' services in Albany in advocating the 'Erie Bill.' Mr. THOMPSON paid him $5000 in New York, and Mr. GOULD, though he 'did not take much stock' in him, as he says (not having heard of THOMPSON'S payment), gave him $5000 here to 'smooth him over.' It will not be credited that these amounts were paid him simply for services. They were obtained by him, as no one can doubt from reading the evidence, on the pretense that with such a sum he could secure a Senator's vote. The testimony of VAN VALKENBURGH, with that of Mr. THOMPSON and Senator PALMER, is conclusive upon this point; and it was only on ascertaining that the Senator referred to was opposed to the bill, and that his character for integrity and honor was so high as to render any effort at producing a change in his views or action by pecuniary inducements not only useless, but absurd, that the attempt was made to get back the money from PAYNE, which gave rise to the angry controversy sworn to by VAN VALKENBURGH, which led to bringing the matter to the knowledge of the Senator, whose surprise and indignation at the discovery of so base an attempt to make merchandise of his good name caused him to give your committee the information which enabled them to discover these facts."

This is the gentleman who has been appointed United States Marshal of the Southern District of New York in the place of an officer of the highest character, of great efficiency, and against whom no complaint was made. It is alleged that we are unjust in holding Senator Conkling responsible for the change. We hold him responsible because without his consent the change could not have been made. We do not say that he knew the statements in regard to Mr. Payne which were made by the committee of the Senate of New York in 1869. But it is surely not exacting too much of a Senator of the United States to require that he should inform himself of matters of such importance and public record as the censure of a House of the Legislature of his State affecting a person proposed for high national office in the State. And whatever Senator Conkling did or did not know of Mr. Payne, he knew that Marshal Fiske was a perfectly satisfactory officer. He knew that there was no complaint against him. He knew that the public service did not require his removal. Yet with this knowledge he assented to the removal, and then assured Mr. Fiske that it was merely "politics," and did not reflect upon his character. If Senator Conkling was not responsible for the removal, who was? What could Mr. Cornell or Mr. Ketcham have done without the consent of the Senator? Does any man in New York who knows how such things are managed suppose that President Grant nominated Mr. Payne without the knowledge of Senator Conkling, and that the Senator suspected nothing of the contemplated change until the nomination reached the Senate? Even had it been so, he could still, "by the courtesy of the Senate," have delayed and prevented confirmation. Senator Conkling is responsible, because he was the one person whose consent was indispensable. And that he gave his consent to the removal of an admirable officer upon the miserable plea that he had had "his share," is a signal illustration of the disgraceful character of our present system of the civil service. If the friends of reform in that system are unwilling to hold the chief supporters of the evil to strict account, they invite the defeat which they will in that case surely encounter.

THE RIGHTS OF TAX-PAYERS.

The general plan of city government proposed by the Municipal Commission, in the admirable report lately submitted, includes (1) local administration, subject to the general laws of the State and to supervision of the manner of administration; (2) a chief executive, who shall appoint other principal executive officers, except the chief financial and law officers, and with the power of removal, subject to the Governor's approval; (3) a board of aldermen, elected by the people, with full legislative powers, except for taxation and expenditure; (4) a board of finance, elected by tax and rent payers, with power to determine the amount of the annual expenditure, and to appropriate it to its various purposes. With these there is (5) a plan to secure efficiency and economy in the financial administration, and to be executed by the finance board, and (6) a prohibition against borrowing money or incurring debt except under specified conditions.

The plan is carefully considered, and comprehensive enough to touch the chief evils that experience has developed. The Commission, however, properly desired to avoid any wide or apparently impracticable departure from received principles and practices. But its deliberations soon led to the fundamental question of intrusting the care of the financial affairs of cities to universal suffrage, and it decides that the choice of the local trustees of such affairs should be lodged with the tax-payers. This is the conclusion of all the soundest students of the subject. It is, however, open to certain objections, which the Commission candidly discusses. It draws a distinction, which is usually recognized, between the general government of the State and the government of its local divisions. The function of the former concerns the rights of persons, property, and the judicial systems for their maintenance; that of the latter concerns special local purposes. The proposition of local control of the finances by the tax and rent payers is not foreign to the established policy of the State. The general Village Act commits questions of expenditure, except those of small amounts for ordinary purposes, to tax-payers alone.

The only plausible argument against the general reasoning of the report upon this fundamental point is that the discrimination among voters, if just, should be applied to the general government of the State, and the control of the State expenditures should be confined to those who contribute to them. The report holds that this is necessarily impracticable. The State expenses must be regulated by the general Legislature, which must also determine the rights of all the citizens and the rules for the general government, and which must therefore be the representative of the whole population. Moreover, the State expenditure is small when measured by that of local communities, and the members of the State Legislature have a position of wider influence and responsibility than those of municipal boards. The Constitution also provides wisely for the purposes and the increase of the debt, while the objects to which State funds are applied are widely distributed, and the means for illicitly controlling their disposition are very much diminished. These considerations, if not conclusive as arguments, certainly show that the mischief in the State does not demand immediate relief as in the cities. And when the Commission declares that its recommendations are demanded by the natural laws underlying human affairs, and that those laws can not be disregarded without disaster, every one who has reflected upon the subject will most cordially agree with it.

The assertion that the people of the State will not accept a reasonable relief from intolerable and alarming evils, because it will not put the money of those who have earned it at the disposition of those who have none, is an impeachment of the very principle of popular suffrage, which is that the community is intelligent enough to do what experience shows to be necessary and wise. The Commission informs us that in 1875 the population of the State was 4,330,210, and that the population of the twenty-four cities of the State was 2,213,373. The assessed value of the whole property of the State was, in round numbers, $2,000,000,000, while the assessed aggregate value of property subject to taxation in those cities was $1,576,449,596. "The vast financial concerns of those great communities, representing one-half the population and three-fourths of the property of the State, can not, without ruin to the general interests, be surrendered to the control of contending factions organized for political and personal aggrandizement." So says the report, and if the people of the State are unable or unwilling to see it and to act accordingly, they hopelessly discredit the popular system. Those who pay no rents or taxes, and whose idea of city government is an arrangement which gives them extravagant wages for doing nothing, would, of course, be easily led by their bosses to oppose any scheme that promised common-sense and economy in municipal affairs. But this proposition is fortunately an appeal to the general intelligence of all the people of the State. It is the cause of honest industry and thrift against knavery and idleness, and therefore we believe it would be gladly supported by the intelligent voters of the State.

CHAUNCEY WRIGHT.

Those in various parts of the country who knew the late Chauncey Wright, by report or through any of his writings, will be glad to hear that a handsome volume containing all the important papers that he had published has just been issued by Henry Holt & Co. The volume is edited by his friend Charles Eliot Norton, who prefaces it with a tender and most interesting biographical sketch. Chauncey Wright was known to few persons, and intimately to very few. Those few alone know that as he was one of the wisest, so he was one of the most attractive of men. He was, beyond most men who are called philosophers, a sincere and devoted lover of truth. His intellectual powers were extraordinary, and they were thoroughly trained. His faculty of acquiring knowledge was such that his vast scientific information was both a marvel and a delight, and he had, as Mr. Norton says, "a genius for reflection," so that he was not only a reporter of other men's thought, but an original investigator. His paper on the "Genesis of Species," in reply to Mr. St. George Mivart's attack upon the theory of natural selection, was republished in England at the instance of Mr. Darwin, with whom Mr. Wright had the most friendly correspondence. But he was not a mere speculator, not what is called a dry metaphysician. "The main attraction of science and philosophy to him was not on the side of abstract truth, but much more on the application of truth to the life and conduct of man."

From the character of the questions which habitually absorbed him, and the rigorous exactitude of his intellectual processes, the audience of his writings must be small. Yet through the lofty strain is it only affectionate memory that seems constantly to catch the sweet clear tone of the bright and delightful companion, over whose flowing talk played a constant and gentle humor, whom children loved, and whose companions feel, as his biographer says, that "there was no period to his progress, and what he had done seemed but the beginning and the assurance of the greater things of which he was capable."

PERSONAL.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway writes from London to the Cincinnati *Commercial* that he heard Mr. James Spedding, the biographer of Bacon—who was an attaché of the English embassy at Washington—say that during the high party excitement of those times he observed enough to establish his faith that the solid sense of the American people would never fail in any emergency they should have to encounter. "Mr. Froude returned from his tour across the Atlantic with a similar faith, which he has not failed to express on various occasions; and the opinions of such men are those of the most enlightened class. If another rebellion were to occur in the South, the number of sympathizers with it in educated circles here would be extremely limited."

—Secretary Thompson's book on *The Papacy and the Civil Power* provokes the Chicago *Times* to inquire if he has been made Secretary of the Navy "because of the maritime experience gained by sailing into the Holy See."

—We clip the following thrilling personal from the Tokio (Japan) *Times:* "Mr. Kanda Kohei, recently Gi kuwan of the Genro In, has been appointed Mombu Shoyu. He was at one period Director of the Kai Sei Gakko, and afterward Rei of the Hiogo Ken."

—The Hon. Stanley Matthews's sister married Dr. Joseph Webb, a brother of Mrs. Hayes. So he and the President have a brother-in-law in common. His wife is a sister of Mrs. Watterson, the mother of Henry Watterson, the brilliant and genial Kentucky editor.

—Every one who is interested, whether as instructor or pupil, in classical study will be glad to learn that Professor G. M. Lane, of Harvard, has placed in the hands of his publishers the MS. of a new Latin grammar, designed for schools and colleges. Professor Lane has been engaged several years in its preparation, and his high reputation as a scholar and a teacher is a guarantee that it will be a work of great practical value. It will be published by Harper & Brothers in a neat and convenient form.

—In the course of a recent interview, Mr. Stephen Fiske, the business director of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, said that he attributed all his success in life to a strict adherence to the habit of total abstinence from intoxicating liquors inculcated in his youth. He vigorously combated the prevalent idea that the theatre must be of necessity a centre of dissipation, and pointed to the fact that the long lives of actors and actresses are the most convincing proof of their temperate and regular habits.

—More than one person desires to make the monument to John Eliot, that most excellent missionary to the Indians. One of the designs presented is more curious than beautiful. It is in the form of a canopy protecting a sarcophagus, upon which rests a Bible, quills, and other emblems.

—The late Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports once ordered the overlooker of his Walmer estate to plant a considerable number of trees on one portion of the grounds. The overlooker, not liking the trouble, remarked, "It is of little use to plant trees there, your Grace, for the spot is so exposed that half of them will die." "Then plant *double*," was the prompt and brief reply.

—The attitude of Lord Beaconsfield to the Bulgarian atrocities reminds a London journal of a story about Mr. Robert Lowe. When on the Continent in the enjoyment of his long vacation, he and a friend in the course of a walk came across a man who appeared to be lying asleep on the ground. As they returned they found the man in the same position, and his companion, going up to the body, exclaimed, "Good God! the man is dead!" Mr. Lowe coolly took his friend's arm, remarking, "Come along: custom of the country: no business of ours."

—Millais has sold his next Academy picture for the comfortable sum of 3000 guineas. It came near costing him his life. While at work upon it in the narrow ravine of a mountain torrent in Scotland, he became so absorbed in his work as to be unmindful of the sudden rise of the water, increased by the carrying away of some obstacles, and at last had barely time to make his escape by climbing some precipitous rocks, carrying his big canvas with him.

—Mrs. Caroline Webster Day, a granddaughter of Daniel Webster, is preparing a life of the great statesman, which will present his every-day experiences at Marshfield, together with anecdotes of him which have never been made public.

—The brother and heir of the dethroned Tycoon of Japan is now in Paris as a student. He is a gentlemanly, quiet young man. The Mikado allows him $1000 a year for his expenses. *Ubi lapsus!* Ten years ago, thirty millions of people trembled at his name!

—The work-day surroundings of Mr. James Russell Lowell are described as a broad easy-chair, standing midway between the table and the fire-place, which holds blazing logs. In this chair he has done most of his writing, his only desk being a stiff piece of pasteboard conveniently resting on his knee. One of the curiosities which Mr. Lowell's study contains is a pair of silver sleeve-buttons, now tarnished almost into blackness, which were once worn by Robert Burns. Mr. Lowell is fond of trees and flowers, and often works among them. He is an angler and a pedestrian, never riding when he can walk. He is in excellent health, and looks manly, robust, and erect. He may sometimes be seen in bleak wintry weather walking leisurely through Cambridge thoroughfares with not even the ghost of an overcoat enveloping him.

—The California millionaires are good men for the artist. Ex-Governor Stanford has given an order to Mr. Bierstadt for a picture that is to cost $20,000.

—Notwithstanding the system which prevails in the United States of electing judges by the people, with the single exception of the Federal judiciary, the average length of service of American judges is longer than that of Ireland, and perhaps of England. The London *Pall-Mall Gazette* says that Mr. May is the nineteenth Chief Justice of Ireland who has been appointed since the revolution in 1688. His predecessors in office were Sir Richard Reynell, 1690; Sir Richard Pyne, 1695; Alan Brodrick, afterward Viscount Midleton, 1709; Sir Richard Cox, 1711; William Whitshed, 1714; John Rogerson, 1727; Thomas Marlay, 1741; St. George Caulfield, 1751; Warden Flood, father of Henry Flood, 1760; John Gore, afterward Earl of Annaly, 1764; John Scott, afterward Earl of Clonmel, 1784; Arthur Wolfe, afterward Lord Kilwarden, 1798—killed in Emmet's insurrection, July 23, 1803; William Downes, afterward Lord Downes; Charles Kendal Bushe, 1822; Edward Pennefather, 1841; Francis Blackburne, 1846; Thomas Lefroy, 1852; James Whiteside, 1866. It may be worth noting that the average term of office has been under ten years. England during a corresponding period has had but fourteen Chief Justices, who have each been about twelve years and a half at the head of the common law. The longest term of office of any of the Irish Chief Justices was that of Lord Annaly, which lasted twenty years, while Lord Mansfield ruled over one side of Westminster Hall for thirty-two years. Since the appointment of Lord Clonmel the post of Chief Justice in Ireland seems to have become regularly vested in the Tory party. Scott and Wolfe were named by Pitt's viceroys, and Downes by Addington's. In 1822, when Mr. Bushe was named Chief Justice, Lord Liverpool was Premier, and Marquis Wellesley Lord-Lieutenant. Mr. Pennefather and Mr. Blackburne were appointed by the government of Sir Robert Peel, Mr. Lefroy by that of Lord Derby in 1852, and Mr. Whiteside by that of Lord Derby in 1866.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

The special session of the United States Senate was adjourned, *sine die*, March 17. The nomination of Frederick Douglass to be United States Marshal of the District of Columbia was confirmed by a vote of 30 to 12. The nomination of Mr. Waldron for United States District Attorney at Memphis, Tennessee, was rejected.

Mr. Emerson's bill, authorizing the election of women as school trustees, passed the New York State Senate, March 21, by a vote of 19 to 9. On the 22d, the nomination of General George B. M'Clellan for Superintendent of Public Works was rejected by the Senate.

Ex-Governor Emery Washburn, of Massachusetts, died at Cambridge on the 18th, aged seventy-seven years.

The Red Star Line steamer *Rusland*—formerly the *Kenilworth*—from Antwerp to New York, went ashore at Long Branch on the 17th. All the passengers were saved.

On the 21st, J. D. Cameron was declared elected as United States Senator from Pennsylvania, and Stanley Matthews as United States Senator from Ohio.

President Hayes has written to Governors Chamberlain and Hampton, of South Carolina, inviting them to come to Washington to confer with him in reference to the political situation in their State.

John D. Lee was publicly shot, March 23, at Mountain Meadows, for the massacre committed there nearly twenty years ago. He confessed his guilt, but charged the responsibility of it upon the leaders of the Mormon Church.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A special dispatch from Rome to the London *Times* says it is stated that the Pope has dictated personally a note, which the nuncios will present to the various governments, representing the condition to which he will be reduced if the Clerical Abuses Bill is passed.

President Burgers, of the Transvaal Republic, in his speech opening the present session of the Volksraad, advocated union with Great Britain.

An engagement lasting six hours took place between the Turks and Bosnians, March 17, between Bonaventura and Drezgnia. Both sides suffered heavily. The Turks retired into Livno.

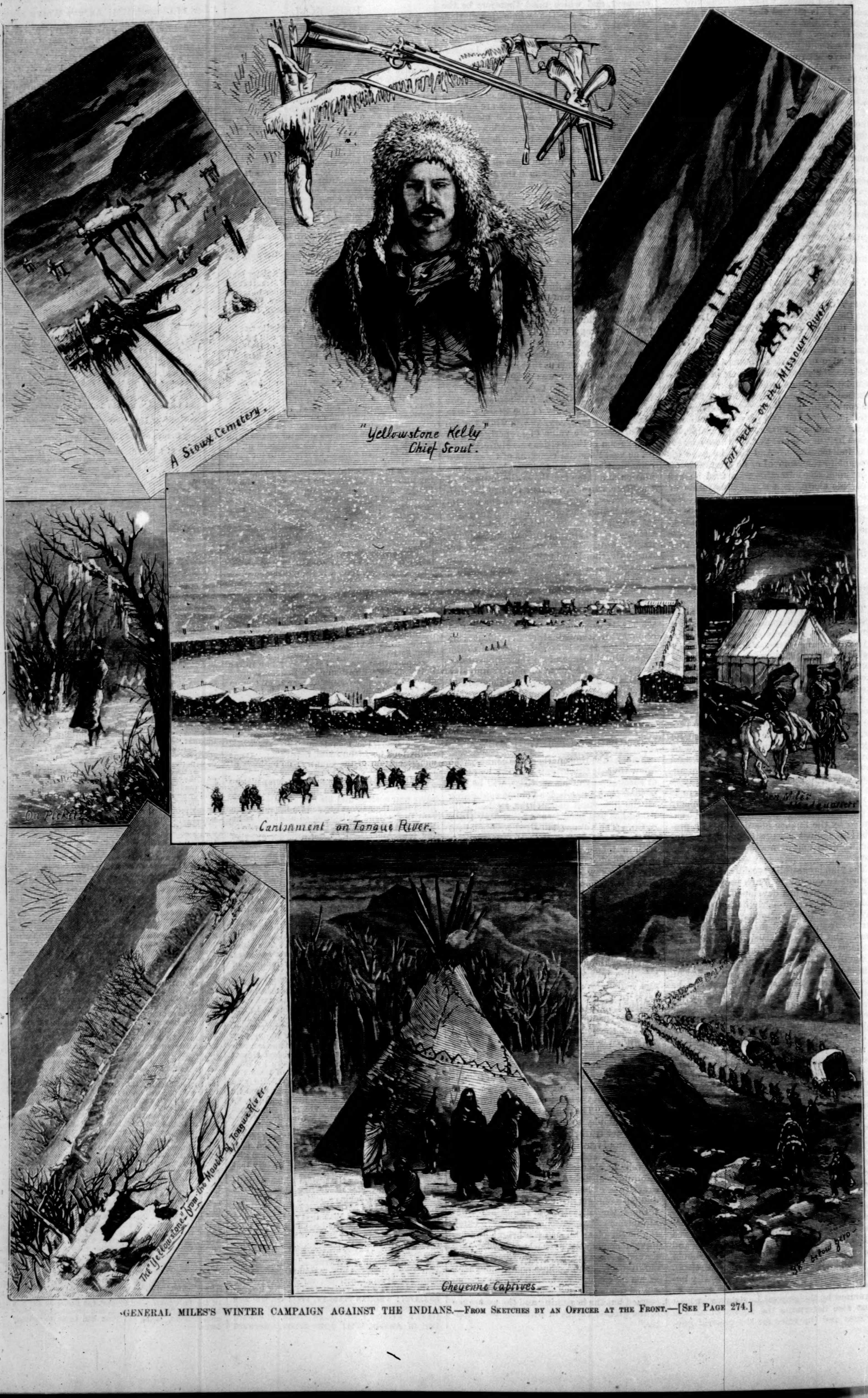
The Turkish Parliament was opened on the 19th by the Sultan in person. In his speech the Sultan said that although the Conference did not end in a definite understanding, it has nevertheless been demonstrated that the Turkish government was and is ready to participate in such wishes of the powers as can be reconciled with existing treaties, international law, and the exigencies of the situation. The speech concludes as follows: "My government has constantly given proofs of sincerity and moderation, which will aid in drawing closer the bonds of friendship and sympathy that unite us with the great European family."

The armistice between Montenegro and the Porte is officially prolonged to the 13th of April.

In the British House of Lords, March 22, the Earl of Dudley asked for information respecting the state of the Eastern question. He said although the signing of the protocol would secure the peace of Europe, it would provide no guarantee for the better treatment of Christians. He strongly attacked Sir Henry Elliot for his course toward the Porte. Lord Derby censured the Earl of Dudley for his mode of raising, without formal notice, a question of imperial magnitude. He said: "The noble lord protests against an understanding which he says we are on the eve of concluding. If he knows this, he knows a great deal more than I do." Lord Derby maintained that a European war would produce far greater horrors than those which occurred in Bulgaria. He continued: "The wording as well as the conditions under which the protocol shall be signed, if signed at all, is still under the consideration of the government. The ministers are acting on their responsibility as advisers of the crown, and when steps have been taken, will submit them to Parliament without one hour's unnecessary delay." Lord Derby condemned language calculated to irritate the Russian people against a policy which the Russian government, to its honor, was disposed to adopt—language calculated to increase Russia's difficulties, and postpone, if not defeat altogether, a solution of the problem. He concluded by warmly defending and praising Sir Henry Elliot, challenging his assailants to bring the question forward in a form which would enable Parliament to express its opinion.

Prince Bismarck, it is said, has again promised Alsace-Lorraine as considerate treatment and as large a measure of local autonomy as is compatible with imperial interests. The Alsace-Lorraine Bill passed its second reading in the Reichstag, March 20. On the 21st, the Reichstag passed the bill designating Leipsic as the seat of the imperial court of Germany.

The London *News* publishes a remarkable letter from its correspondent at Rome, containing the following: "The extreme section of the ultramontanes is at this moment enlisting adherents to create a Roman question. Various Jesuits, bearing instructions from Father Beckx, General of the Jesuits, have arrived at the Vatican from Florence. Father Beckx warmly counsels the project. I have positive assurance that Beckx and his adherents promise little short of a speedy reestablishment of the temporal power of the Pope. There is no doubt that steps in this direction have long been preparing. The Catholic societies in Austria and Germany have pledged themselves to co-operate. One essential feature of the plan is that the next Conclave is to be held in Rome, so that the new Pope may be proclaimed a prisoner, like Pius. Cardinal Simeoni approves and supports the plan, and the Pope has himself written letters to the Emperor of Austria, the King of Belgium, President M'Mahon, and ex-Queen Isabella. A series of express instructions has been issued from the Vatican to avoid collision with civil authorities, but at the same time to keep up a pressure on the Catholic powers to obtain their adhesion to a crusade for the resuscitation of the Roman question. The Vatican has obtained lists of volunteers prepared to serve under the papal flag, and large sums of money have already been deposited in France and England." The Pope, on the 21st, pronounced a brief allocution reaffirming, with increased vehemence, his declarations of the 12th, inveighing against the desire to deprive him of the liberty of speech, and encouraging resistance thereto, saying the time had come to employ force.



A Sioux Cemetery.

"Yellowstone Kelly" Chief Scout.

Fort Peck—on the Missouri River.

On Picket.

Cantonment on Tongue River.

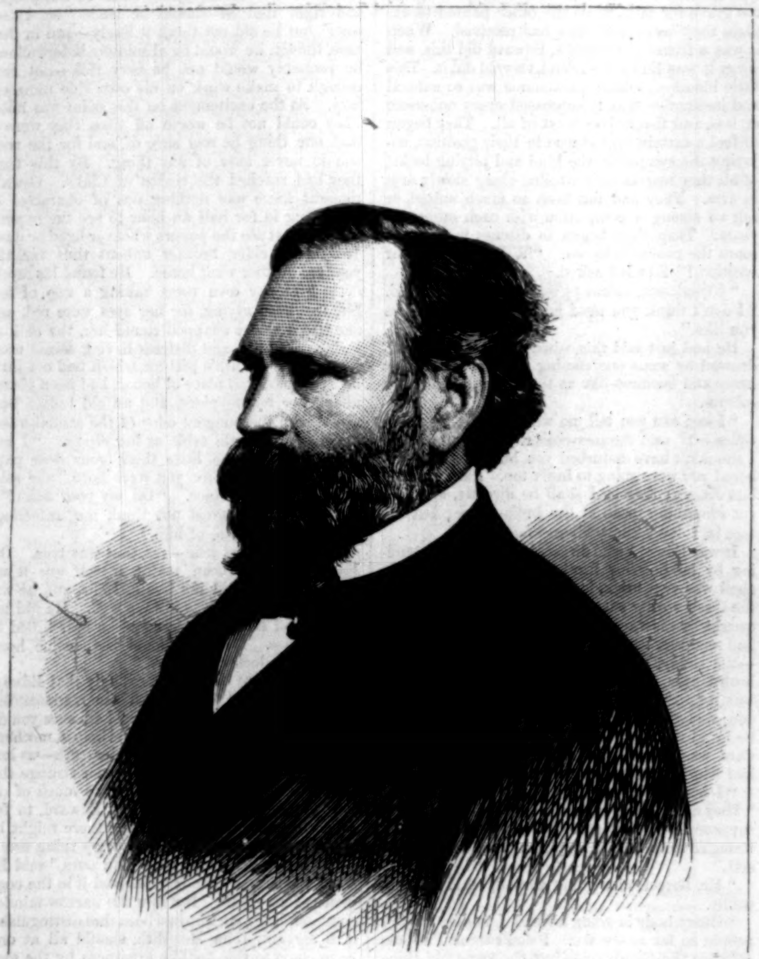
Gen. Miles' Headquarters.

The "Yellowstone" from the Mouth of Tongue River.

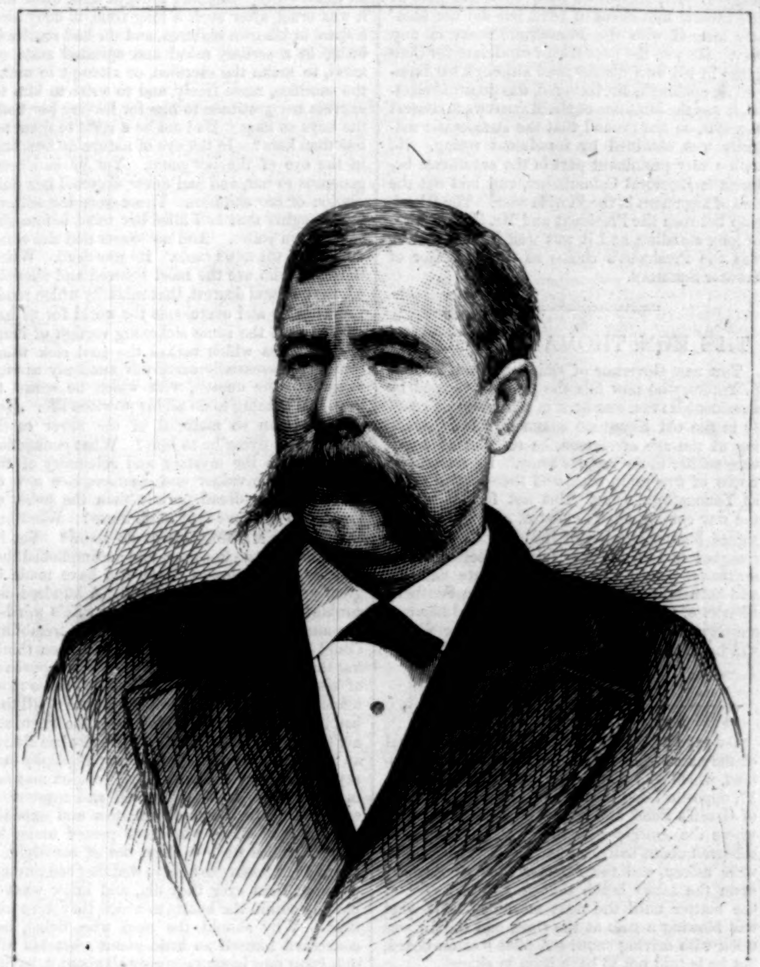
Cheyenne Captives.

38° below zero.

GENERAL MILES'S WINTER CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE INDIANS.—FROM SKETCHES BY AN OFFICER AT THE FRONT.—[SEE PAGE 274.]



THE HON. STANLEY MATTHEWS.—[Photographed by James Landy.]

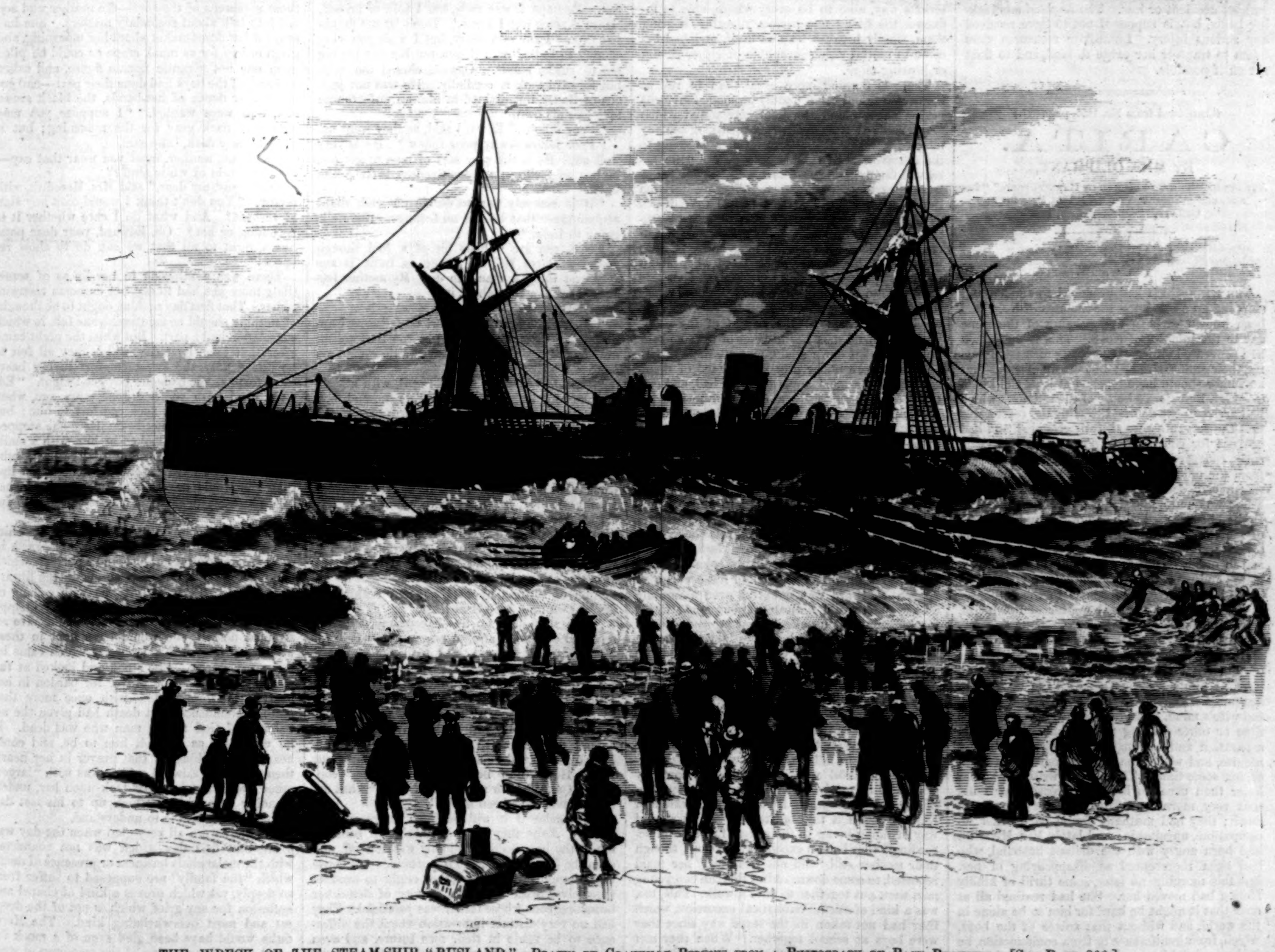


THE HON. THOMAS L. YOUNG.—Photographed by James Landy.—[See Page 266]

HON. STANLEY MATTHEWS.

This gentleman, who has been elected the successor of Hon. John Sherman in the United States Senate for the rest of the term which expires March 4, 1879, is an able and brilliant lawyer, and has for years held a very high position in the legal profession. He was an early and earnest worker in the antislavery movement, and was at one time editor of the Cincinnati *Herald*, the first antislavery daily newspaper published in that city. When the war broke out in 1861 he entered the Union army, and was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio Regiment of Volunteers. While with this regiment he served in West Virginia, and was at Rich Mountain and Carnifex Ferry. In the autumn of the same year he became Colonel of the Ohio Fifty-first, and served in Kentucky and Tennessee, commanding a brigade at Dobson's Ferry (Stone River), where he defeated Wheeler's rebel cavalry. The Fifty-first Regiment took gallant part in the subsequent battles of Stone River, Murfreesborough, Chickamauga, and Lookout Mountain.

Colonel Matthews resigned his commission in April, 1863, and returned to the practice of the law, in which he had won high honor before the war. He was for a short time on the bench, and might have had a long career in the judiciary had he not preferred active practice at the bar. His name was under consideration for Chief Justice of the United States when Mr. Waite was ap-



THE WRECK OF THE STEAM-SHIP "RUSLAND."—Drawn by Granville Perkins from a Photograph by Pach Brothers.—[See Page 266.]

pointed. Mr. **Matthews** took an active part in the Liberal movement of 1872, but did not identify himself with the Democratic party in any way. He was the Republican candidate for Congress in his own district, and although his Democratic opponent, Mr. **Banning**, was declared elected, it was the intention of Mr. **Matthews** to contest the seat, on the ground that the Democratic majority was obtained by fraudulent voting. He took a very prominent part in the arguments before the Electoral Commission, and laid out the line of argument in the Florida case. The friendship between the President and Mr. **Matthews** is of long standing, and it was well known that he was the President's choice as the successor of Senator **Sherman**.

THE HON. THOMAS L. YOUNG.

The new Governor of Ohio, the Hon. **Thomas L. Young**, who now fills the position vacated by President **Hayes**, was born in a backwoods county in the old Key-stone commonwealth. Arriving at the age of sixteen, he enlisted as a private soldier in the regular army. He served two terms of five years each, and then settled down at Youngstown, Ohio. But not for long; for, the war coming on, he enlisted. In 1865 he resigned his commission of Brigadier-General, and removed to Cincinnati. He was elected Representative, County Recorder, and State Senator, and then appointed Supervisor to the Southern District of Ohio. In 1875 he was elected Lieutenant-Governor. The portrait of Governor **Young** will be found on page 265.

WRECK OF THE "RUSLAND."

On page 265 we give a picture of the removal of the passengers of the Belgian steam-ship *Rusland*, which was stranded, on the night of March 17, opposite Long Branch, a short distance north of Green's Pond, and about three miles south of where the *Amérique* is still lying. The disaster occurred about half past ten. All the passengers were asleep, and the steamer glided so gently upon the sandy beach that few were aware of the matter until the next morning. The wind was blowing a gale at the time, and the air was thick with driving snow. A pilot was on board, but he is said not to have been in charge.

The *Rusland* was discovered by a party from Life-saving Station No. 4 about midnight, and preparations were immediately made to rescue the persons on board; but there was no communication with the vessel until a quarter to six in the morning. The sea was running very high, and it was necessary to use the life-car. The first shot was a failure, owing to the parting of the line; the second carried the line fairly over the steamer, and in half an hour the life-car was hauled on board, and the work of sending the passengers ashore began. It was accomplished without accident or loss. The *Rusland* was leaking badly, but is supposed not to have received any serious injury. Immediate measures were taken to transfer her cargo to land, and to float her off if possible.

(Continued from No. 1056, page 227.)

CARITA.

By MRS. OLIPHANT,

Author of "The Chronicles of Carlingford," "Innocent," "Squire Arden," "The Perpetual Curate," "Ombra," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE WIDOW.

The news which had produced so sudden and startling an effect upon the inmates of No. 7 had been known early in the morning of the same day to the inmates of No. 8. This it was which had prevented either of the young men from paying their ordinary visits; but the wonder was that no rumor should have reached at least the kitchen of Mr. Beresford's house of the sad news which had arrived next door. Probably the reason was that the servants were all fully occupied, and had no time for conversation. The news had come early, conveyed at once by Mr. Seton, and by post from the official head-quarters, for Mr. Meredith was a civil servant of standing and distinction. There was nothing extraordinary or terrible in it. He had been seized with one of the rapid diseases of the climate, and had succumbed like so many other men, leaving every thing behind him settled and in order. It was impossible that a well-regulated and respectable household could have been carried on with less reference to the father of the children, and nominal master of the house, than Mrs. Meredith's was; but perhaps this was one reason why his loss fell upon them all like a thunder-bolt. Dead! No one had ever thought of him as a man who could die. The event brought him near them as with the rapidity of lightning. Vaguely in their minds, or at least in the wife's mind, there had been the idea of some time or other making up to him for that long separation and estrangement; how, she did not inquire, and when, she rather trembled to think of, but some time. The idea of writing a kinder letter than usual to him had crossed her mind that very morning. They did not correspond much; they had mutually found each other incompatible, unsuitable; and lately Mrs. Meredith had been angry with the distant husband, who had been represented as disapproving of her. But this morning, no later, some thrill of kindly feeling had moved her. She had realized all at once that it might be hard for him to be alone in the world, and without that solace of the boys, which, from indifference or from compunction, he had permitted her to have without interference all these years. She had thought that, after all, it was cruel, after such a long time, to deny him a share in his own children, and she had resolved, being in a serious mood and agitated state of mind, to make the sacrifice, or attempt to make the sacrifice, more freely, and to write to him to express her gratitude to him for leaving her both the boys so long. Had not he a right to them no less than hers? In the eye of nature no less, and in the eye of the law more. Yet he had been generous to her, and had never disputed her possession of her children. These were the softening thoughts that had filled her mind before she came down stairs. And no sooner had she come down than the news came. He was dead. When those die who are the most beloved and cherished, the best and dearest, that calamity which rends life asunder and overclouds the world for us has seldom in it the same sickening vertigo of inappropriateness which makes the soul sick when some one essentially earthly is suddenly carried away into the unseen, with which he seems to have had nothing to do all his previous life. He! *dead!* a man so material, of the lower earth. What could dying be to him? What connection had he with the mystery and solemnity of the unseen? The vulgar and commonplace awe us more at these dread portals than the noble or great. What have they to do there? What had a man like Mr. Meredith to do there? Yet he had gone, no one knowing, and accomplished that journey which classes those who have made it, great and small, with the gods. A hundred discordant thoughts entered into his wife's mind—compunction and wonder and solemn trembling. Could he have known what she had been thinking that morning? Was it some dumb approach of his soul to hers which had aroused these more tender thoughts? Had he been aware of all that had gone on in her mind since the time when, she not knowing of it, he had died? Nature has always an instinctive certainty, whatever philosophy may say against it, and however little religion may say in favor of it, that this sacred and mysterious event of death somehow enlarges and expands the being of those who have passed under its power. Since we lost them out of our sight, it seems so necessary to believe that they see through us more than ever they did, and know what is passing within the hearts to which they were kindred. Why should the man who, living, had concerned himself so little about what his wife did, *know* now instantaneously all about it, having died? She could not have given a reason, but she felt it to be so. The dark ocean, thousands of miles of it, what was that to an emancipated soul? He had died in India; but he was here, passing mysteriously through the doors, standing by her, "putting things into her head," in this corner of England. Which of us has not felt the same strange certainty? All at once the house seemed full of him, even to the children, who had scarcely known him. He was dead; passed into a world which mocks at distance, which knows nothing of fatigue. He was as God in some mysterious way, able to be every where, able to influence the living unconsciously, seeing, hearing them, simply because he was dead, and had become to mortal vision incapable of either seeing or hearing more.

There is nothing more usual than to rail at the dreadful and often unduly prolonged moment between death and the final ceremonial which clears us away from cumbering the living soil any longer; but this moment is often a blessing to the survivors. In such a case as this "the bereaved family" did not know what to do. How were they to gain that momentary respite from the common round? If the blinds were drawn down, and the house shut up, according to the usual formula, that would be purely fictitious; for, of course, he had been buried long ago. Edward paused with the shutter in his hand when about to close it, struck by this reflection, and Oswald gave vent to it plainly—"What's the good? he's in his grave long ago." Mrs. Meredith had retired to her room on the receipt of the news, where her maid took her her cup of tea; and the young men sat down again, and ate their breakfast as it were under protest, ashamed of themselves for the good appetites they had, and cutting off here and there a corner of their usual substantial meal, to prove to themselves that they were not quite without feeling. What were they to do to make the fact evident that they had just heard of their father's death, and to separate this day, which was to them as the day of his death, from other days? They were very much embarrassed to know how they were to manage this. To abstain altogether from their usual occupations was the only thing which instinctively occurred to them. They sat down after breakfast was over, as though it had been a doubly solemn, dolorous Sunday, on which they could not even go to church. Edward was doubtful even about the *Times*, and Oswald hesitated about going to his smoking-room as usual. A cigar seemed a levity when there was a death in the house. On the whole, however, it was Oswald who settled the matter most easily, for he went and began a copy of verses "To the Memory of my Father," which was a very suitable way indeed of getting through the first hours, and amusing too.

The house was very still all the morning, and then there was another subdued meal. Meals are a great thing to fall back upon when young persons of healthful appetite, not broken down by grief, feel themselves compelled to decorous appearance of mourning. By this time Oswald and Edward both felt that not to eat was an absurd way of doing honor to their dead father, and accordingly they had an excellent luncheon; though their mother still "did not feel able," her maid reported, to come down. After this the two young men went out together to take a walk. This, too, was a kind of solemn Sabbatical excursion, which they had not taken in the same way since they were boys at school together. When they met any acquaintance, one of them would bow formally, or stretch out a hand to be shaken, passing on, too grave for talk, while the other paused to explain the "bad news" they had received. When it was a friend of Oswald's, Edward did this, and when it was Edward's friend, Oswald did it. This little innocent, solemn pantomime was so natural and instinctive that it impressed every one more or less, and themselves most of all. They began to feel a certain importance in their position, enjoying the sympathy, the kind and pitying looks, of all they met as they strolled along slowly arm in arm. They had not been so much united, or felt so strong a connection with each other, for years. Then they began to discuss in subdued tones the probable issues. "Will it change our position?" Edward asked.

"I think not, unless to better it," said Oswald. "I don't think you need go to India now unless you like."

He had just said this, when they were both addressed by some one coming up behind them as hasty and business-like as they were languid and solemn.

"I say, can you tell me whereabouts the India Office is?" said the new-comer. "Good-morning. I shouldn't have disturbed you; but that I remembered you were going to India too. I'm in for my last Exam.; that is, I shall be directly, and I've got something to do at the India Office; but the fact is, I don't know where to go."

It was Edward who directed him, Oswald standing by holding his brother's arm. Roger Burchell was very brisk, looking better than usual in the fresh spring sunshine, and Oswald's eye was caught by his face, which was like some one he had seen recently—he could not remember where—the ruddy, mellow, warmly toned complexion, brown eyes, and dusky gold of the hair. Who was it? Roger, being out of his depth in London, was glad to see faces he knew, even though he loved them little; and then he had heard that Cara was to return to the Hill, and felt that he had triumphed, and cared for them no more.

"I hope your neighbors are well?" he said. "They are coming back, I hear, to the country. I suppose they don't care for London after being brought up in a country place. I should not myself."

"Mr. Beresford is going abroad," said Edward, coldly.

"Every body is going abroad, I think; but few people so far as we are. I don't think I should care for the Continent—just the same old thing over and over; but India should be all fresh. You are going to India too, ain't you? At least that is what I heard."

"I am not sure," said Edward. "The truth is, we have had very bad news this morning. My father died at Calcutta."

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said Roger, who had kind feelings. "I should not have stopped you had I known, for I thought you both looked grave. I am very sorry. I hope you don't mind—"

"Don't mind my father's death?"

"Oh, I mean, don't mind my having stopped you. Perhaps it was rude, but I said to myself, 'Here is some one I know.' Don't let me detain you now. I am very sorry, but I wish you were coming to India," said Roger, putting out his big fist to shake hands. Oswald eluded the grip, but Edward took it cordially. He was not jealous of Roger, but divined in him an unfortunate love like his own.

"Poor fellow!" Edward said, as they went on.

"Poor fellow—why poor fellow? He is very well off. He is the very sort of man to get on; he has no feelings, no sensitiveness, to keep him back."

"It is scarcely fair to decide on such slight acquaintance that he has no feelings. But he is going to India."

"Ned, you are a little bit of a fool, though you're a clever fellow. Going to India is the very best thing a man can do. My mother has always made a fuss about it."

"And yourself—"

"Myself! I am not the sort of fellow. I am no good. I get dead beat; but you that are all muscle and sinew, and that have no tie except my mother—"

"That to be sure," said Edward, with a sigh, and he wondered did his brother now at last mean to be confidential and inform him of the engagement with Cara. His heart began to beat more quickly. How different that real sentiment was from the fictitious one which they had both been playing with! Edward's breath came quickly. Yes, it would be better to have it—to get it over, and then there would be no further uncertainty; but at the same time he was afraid—afraid both of the fact and of Oswald's way of telling it. If Cara's name was spoken with levity, how should he be able to bear it? Needless to say, however, that Oswald had no intention of talking about Cara, and nothing to disclose on that subject at least.

"You that have no tie—except my mother," repeated Oswald "(and, of course, she would always have me), I would think twice before I gave up India. It's an excellent career, nothing better. The governor (poor old fellow!) did very well, I have always heard, and you would do just as well, or more so, with the benefit of his connection. I wonder rather that my mother kept us out of the Indian set, except the old Spy. Poor old man, I dare say he will be cut up about this. He'll know better than any one," continued Oswald, with a change of tone, "what arrangements have been made."

"I wonder if it will be long before we can hear?" Thus they went on talking in subdued tones, the impression gradually wearing off, and even the feeling of solemn importance—the sense that, though not unhappy, they ought to conduct themselves with a certain gravity of demeanor becoming sons whose father was just dead. They had no very distinct impression about the difference to be made in their own future, and even Oswald was not mourning in the ordinary sense of the word. He thought it would be but proper and right that he should be made "an eldest son;" but he did not think it likely—and in that case, though he would be absolutely independent, he probably would not be very rich—not rich enough to make work on his own side unnecessary. So the excitement on this point was mild. They could not be worse off than they were—that one thing he was sure of, and for the rest, one is never sure of any thing. By this time they had reached the region of Clubs. Oswald thought there was nothing out of character in just going in for half an hour to see the papers. A man must see the papers whoever lived or died. When the elder brother unbent thus far, the younger brother went home. He found his mother still in her own room taking a cup of tea. She had been crying, for her eyes were red, and she had a shawl wrapped round her, the chill of sudden agitation and distress having seized upon her. Mr. Meredith's picture, which had not hitherto occupied that place of honor, had been placed above her mantel-piece, and an old Indian box, sweet with the pungent odor of the sandal-wood, stood on the little table at her elbow. "I was looking over some little thing your dear papa gave me long before you were born," she said, with tears in her voice. "Oh, my poor John!"

"Mother, you must not think me unfeeling; but I knew so little of him."

"Yes, that was true—yes, that was true. Oh, Edward, I have been asking myself was it my fault. But I could not live in India, and he was so fond of it. He was always well. He did not understand how any one could be half killed by the climate. I never should have come home but for the doctors, Edward."

She looked at him so appealingly that Edward felt it necessary to take all the responsibility unhesitatingly upon himself. "I am sure you did not leave him as long as you could help it, mother."

"No, I did not—that is just the truth—as long as I could help it; but it does seem strange that we should have been parted for so much of our lives. Oh, what a comfort it is, Edward, to feel that whatever misunderstanding there might be, he knows all and understands every thing *now!*"

"With larger, other eyes than ours," said Edward, piously, and the boy believed it in the confidence of his youth. But how the narrow-minded, commonplace man who had been that distinguished civil servant, John Meredith, should all at once have come to this godlike greatness by the mere fact of dying, neither of them could have told. Was it nature in them that assisted it to be so? or some prejudice of education and tradition so deeply woven into their minds that they did not know it to be any thing but nature? But be it instinct or be it prejudice, what more touching sentiment ever moved a human bosom? He had not been a man beloved in his life, but he was as the gods now.

By-and-by, however—for reverential and tender as this sentiment was, it was neither love nor grief, and could not pretend to the dominion of these monarchs of the soul—the mother and son fell into talk about secondary matters. She had sent for her dress-maker about her mourning, and given orders for as much crape as could be piled upon one not gigantic female figure, and asked curiously if the boys had done their part—had got the proper depth of hat-bands, the black studs, etc., that were wanted. "I suppose you may have very dark gray for the mourning; but it must be *very* dark," she said.

"And you, mother, must you wear that cap—that mountain of white stuff?"

"Certainly, my dear," said Mrs. Meredith, with fervor. "You don't think I would omit any sign of respect? And what do I care whether it is becoming or not? Oh, Edward, your dear papa has a right to all that we can do to show respect!"

There was a faltering in her lip as of something more she had to say, but decorum restrained her. That first day nothing ought to be thought of, nothing should be mentioned, she felt, in which consolation had a part. But when the night came after that long, long day, which they all felt to be like a year, the sweet comfort in her heart came forth as she bade her boy good-night. "Edward, oh, I wish you had gone years ago, when you might have been such comfort to him; but now that there is no need—" Here she stopped and kissed him, and looked at him with a smile in her wet eyes, which, out of "respect," she would no more have suffered to come to her lips than she would have worn pink ribbons in her cap, and said, quickly, "You need not go to India now."

This was the blessing with which she sent him away from her. She cried over it afterward, in penitence looking at her husband's portrait, which had been brought out of a corner in the library down stairs. Poor soul, it was with a pang of remorse that she felt she was going to be happy in her widow's mourning. If she could have restrained herself, she would have kept in these words expressive of a later joy which came by means of sorrow. She stood and looked at the picture with a kind of prayer for pardon in her heart—Oh, forgive me—with once more that strange confidence that death had given the attributes of God to the man who was dead. If he was near, as she felt him to be, and could hear the breathing of that prayer in her heart, then surely, as Edward said, it was with "larger, other eyes" that he must look upon her, understanding many things which up to his last day he had not been able to understand.

But they were all very glad when the day was over—that first day which was not connected with the melancholy business or presence of death which "the family" are supposed to suffer from so deeply, yet which proves a kind of chapel and seclusion for any grief which is not of the deepest and most overwhelming kind. The Merediths would have been glad even of a mock funeral, a public assuming of the trappings of woe, a distinct period after which life might be taken up again. But there was nothing at all to interrupt their life, and the whole affair remained unauthentic and strange to them. Meanwhile, in the house next door these strange tidings had made a sudden tumult. The packings had been stopped. The servants were angry at their wasted trouble; the ladies both silenced and startled, with thoughts in their minds less natural and peaceful than the sympathy for Mrs. Meredith, which was the only feeling they professed. As for Mr. Beresford himself, it would be difficult to describe his mingled feelings, which were of a very strange and jumbled character. He was glad to have the bondage taken off his own movements, and to feel that he was free to go where he pleased, to visit as he liked; but the cause of his freedom was not really one to be sorry for, but one which involved many curious and uncomfortable questions. How much better the unconscious ease of his feelings had been before any one had meddled! but now so many questions were raised! His mind was relieved of that necessity of immediate action which is always so disagreeable to a weak man. Yes, his mind was entirely relieved. He took a walk about his room, feeling that by-and-by it would be his duty to go back again to Mrs. Meredith's drawing-room to ask what he could do for her, and give her his sympathy. Not to-night, but soon; perhaps even to-morrow. The cruel pressure of force which had been put upon him, and which he had been about to obey by the sacrifice of all his comforts, relaxed and melted away. It was a relief, an undeniable relief; but yet it was not all plain sailing; it was embarrassment too.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE NEW YORK HOSPITAL.

The inaugural exercises in connection with the opening of the New York Hospital were conducted at Chickering Hall on the evening of March 16. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity with friends and patrons of the institution. After the address by Dr. W. H. Van Buren—one of the consulting surgeons of the hospital, and Professor of Surgery in the Bellevue Hospital Medical College—the audience adjourned to the new hospital building, which extends from Fifteenth to Sixteenth streets, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, and inspected the building. The hospital, of which we give sketches on page 272, is finished and furnished in the best manner, contains every arrangement for the comfort of its inmates, and all known appliances for surgical treatment. The main building is seven stories high, and can accommodate about two hundred patients and sixty attendants.

The hospital possesses unusual advantages in its location. It is almost in the centre of the city, and yet, owing to the character of the streets between which it stands, is comparatively free from noise and sufficiently secluded. The old Thorne mansion, standing in the middle of a wide open space, and several rods from Sixteenth Street, on which it fronts, belongs to the society, and forms one portion of the double structure. The new building is made of pressed brick, with brown sandstone trimmings. It is seven stories high, including the Mansard-roof, and has a frontage on Fifteenth Street of 175 feet. It is divided into wards, private apartments, offices, and a dispensary, besides the various rooms required for cooking, washing, and other purposes. In the construction every means was employed to render the building completely fire-proof, and it is not thought necessary to insure it. The only wood-work found within it is used in the doors and windows. The floors are made of tiles laid in cement on iron girders, and the wainscoting is marble. While no attempt at magnificence has been made, the utmost care has been taken to render every part complete, substantial, and harmonious. Various appliances said to be found in no other public hospital in the world have been introduced, which add to the comfort of the patients and reduce at the same time the labor of the attendants. Bell-wires and speaking-tubes are placed throughout the building, and two elevators run from the basement to the top story. Non-absorbents have been used in the walls and floors, which it is thought will resist the poisons which are generated by certain diseases and which infest so many hospitals. Bars will be placed over the beds, affording patients able to take advantage of them the means of shifting their positions without assistance.

The building on Sixteenth Street will be in part devoted to the business management of the institution. The superintendent, with his family, lives there; there is the large library, containing nearly 15,000 volumes, and said to be more complete in many departments than any other medical library in the country; there also are the museum and the pathological cabinet, and there accommodations will be provided for a training school for nurses.

The whole of the upper floor has been set apart as a *solarium*, or sun chamber. This apartment, designed for the comfort of convalescent patients, has a glazed roof through which the entire space is flooded with sunlight. Here, also, the patients enjoy a conservatory of rare plants and flowers, and fresh and salt water aquaria containing every variety of aquatic life, from the lowest to the highest grades. This convalescing-room is connected by iron bridges with the fifth floor of the main building. The kitchens and laundries are placed at the top of the main structure, so that no unpleasant odors may annoy the sick and hinder their recovery.

The water used in the hospital is supplied partly by the Croton pipes, partly by an Artesian well beneath the buildings. The heating is done by steam. Twenty-five feet above the ground a large fan has been placed, which drives a current of air to the basement, where, if desirable, it may be made to pass over heated pipes, and whence it is distributed over the buildings by the action of a second fan. The wards have been completely and substantially furnished in hard maple, with leather upholstery where absolutely required. The bedsteads are iron, with wire-spring mattresses, over which hair mattresses four inches thick are placed, and these are divided into three sections, any one of which may be removed when necessary. The private apartments are more handsomely furnished. On the first floor of the main building is a large room set apart for the purposes of a public dispensary, conducted by a separate staff of physicians.

The new hospital is to be in theory a paying hospital. Exceptions will be made in certain special cases, and occasionally in answer to the demands of urgent charity. Any peculiarly interesting case, presenting instructive features and requiring exceptional treatment, will also be received. The regular price for board and attendance in the wards will be $1 a day. Private apartments may be secured for from $20 to $50 per week. The Board of Governors has appointed the following medical staff for the ensuing year: Medical Superintendent in Charge, Dr. Francis M. Weld; Consulting Physicians, Drs. Willard Parker, Alfred C. Post, and W. H. Van Buren; Attending Physicians, Drs. William H. Draper, Thomas F. Cock, Charles B. Hackley, James N. M'Lane, George M. Smith, and Woolsey Johnson; Attending Surgeons, Drs. Charles M. Allin, George A. Peters, Robert F. Weir, Henry B. Sands, and Thomas M. Markoe; House Surgeons, Drs. C. H. Knight, Holt C. Wilson, and S. S. Kahn. The dispensary will be under the charge of Drs. S. F. Morris, George F. Blauvelt, Francis P. Foster, Gustavus S. Winston, Beverly Robinson, Thomas A. M'Bride, Francis P. Kinnicutt, and Allan M'Lean Hamilton.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Calendar.

APRIL, 1877.

Sunday, 8.—First Sunday after Easter.
Sunday, 15.—Second Sunday after Easter.
Sunday, 22.—Third Sunday after Easter.
Wednesday, 25.—St. Mark.
Sunday, 29.—Fourth Sunday after Easter.

Reports in the daily papers, extending from one to two or more columns in length, continue to chronicle the events of the "great revival." In Albany a strong religious feeling pervades all the churches. On February 8 a nine-o'clock daily prayer-meeting was opened in the First Reformed Chapel (Dr. Rufus W. Clark's). The attendance increased so rapidly that the "body of the church" was opened. As many as 1000 persons were present on one occasion. This meeting is attended by all the evangelical pastors of the city. A Sunday afternoon meeting has been opened in Tweddle Hall. Mr. Moody's Christian Conference was largely attended, and was enlivened by his courageous exposure of religious weaknesses and false pretense. Mr. Hammond is in Syracuse, where also nine-o'clock morning meetings are daily held. Dr. George F. Pentecost has been holding crowded meetings in Norombega Hall, Bangor, Maine. Here there has been a great temperance interest awakened. The Rev. William Taylor, lately of India, holds services in the Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, beginning March 25. This record might easily be extended, for the activity of the churches is unusual and universal.

Mr. Moody detests shams, and shows his detestation on all fit occasions. At the Boston Christian Conference he said: "He would not have a man speak or pray who only paid fifty cents on a dollar, when he could pay one hundred cents." To the question, "How to stop long prayers?" he replied that "he would tell the long prayers to stop it. While he had been in Boston, he had often hit a man with his foot to stop him when he was praying too long. He thought some men prayed to the audience, and he would stop that too."

Mr. Tooth has left England for the south of Italy, to recruit his health. Before leaving he advised his adherents not to attend the services in St. James's Church, and to refrain from all disorderly proceedings. "You can never accept," he wrote to his wardens, "services which are in themselves schismatical, and would involve the admission that a lay court has power to suspend a priest from the exercise of his office. But these wrongs will never be adjusted while riot and confusion prevail." At one of the services held by Mr. Dale a scuffle between the belligerent parties almost led to a riot. There is a report that the Council of the English Church Union will institute legal proceedings against the Bishop of Rochester for the breaking open of the doors of St. James's Church.

The Disestablishment League, formed of the advanced clergy of the State Church and their lay friends, have issued a circular in which their plan of operations is made known. The circular says, "It has been agreed unanimously to form a league with the object of promoting the freedom of the Church of England from state control. The only way of effecting this object is by the separation of Church and state." A provisional committee of fifteen and a secretary have been appointed until May, when it is hoped that "a superior general [a bishop or priest], twelve clergy, and twelve laymen, with a treasurer and secretary, will be elected as a council."

Father Hyacinthe has not found freedom of speech established in the French Republic this year of grace 1877. He made application to the French ministry for permission to lecture in the Italian Opera-house on "Christian Doctrine and Morality," and was informed that in such a place he might speak of morality, but must omit doctrine. On the day and hour appointed for the first lecture the door of the opera-house was found closed, and an officer informed inquirers that "the conferences were forbidden." Father Hyacinthe has since told the ministers that under French law, as he understands it, he may legally discourse upon morals without special authorization. It will now be seen whether the "clericals" have influence enough to prevent his appearance on the platform which he has chosen.

One of the strange incidents of the temperance revival in Western Pennsylvania has been the holding of a meeting in a distillery, upon the invitation of the owner, Mr. Thomas Moore. Being asked to speak to the people, Mr. Moore said: "It looked strange to see the owner of a distillery making a temperance speech in his own still-house. But for his large investment in the business, he would quit. He would make the temperance people a present of $50,000, if they would buy him out and put the establishment to a better use. Every man should sign the pledge, especially the young men." His hearers took his advice, and a large number signed the pledge.

The triennial elections in the Consistories and Councils of the Reformed Church of France have been held, and the result leaves the prospect of a compromise between the liberals and the orthodox as remote as ever. In many cases, however, the liberals conformed to the electoral qualification laid down by the Minister of Public Worship, namely, a declaration of attachment to the Church and revealed truth as required by the Synod of 1872. They still refuse to accept the ordination test prescribed for ministerial candidates.

The Sandwich Islands will not only be famous as a brilliant example of the fruitfulness of Christian mission work, but are destined to be an important centre of missionary operations. The *Morning Star*, the well-known missionary ship, sailed from Honolulu in June for the Micronesian Islands, farther west, and returned in January. An encouraging progress of Christianity in the Gilbert and Caroline islands was reported. The New Testament has been translated in Honolulu into the language of the Gilbert Islands, and will be printed there.

A good deed has been done by the owners of the Pacific Coast Pavilion, which represented the States of California and Nevada in the Centennial Exposition. It has been given, in the name of these States, to the managers of the Children's Free Excursion Fund of Philadelphia. Removed to East Park, it will be the temporary home, during a part of each summer, for the poor children of the city. No more pleasing charity has been devised of late years than this one of giving the little ones a taste of the pure country air. It has been adopted by all our large cities.

The system now in vogue of helping candidates for the Christian ministry continues to receive heavy blows. That there is dissatisfaction with its results is unquestionable. A paragraph appears in the *Religious Herald*, which we quote:

> "A prominent minister, who has often collected as much as $2000 a year to support ministerial students, says to us, 'My faith in our plans for educating preachers has broken down. Radical changes are necessary.'"

The New York *Observer* prints the above, and adds this comment:

> "We have on our table this moment letters from ministers in the Episcopal, Baptist, Methodist, Reformed, and Presbyterian Churches, all to the same effect with the opinion cited above."

The *Alliance*, of Chicago, quotes both these opinions with approval. It says:

> "These extracts are exponents of a state of affairs regarding theological instruction which were bound to be made apparent sooner or later. The trouble has been both in the systems and the students. We question whether any young man has a call to the ministry if he can not see his way clear financially without lowering his manhood by seeking aid. The Church needs meek men, but not those whose independence is wrecked."

The appreciation here shown of the value of the personal independence of the Christian minister is a healthful sign. Of all men, a minister should be manly.

The feeling in Ireland in favor of the Sunday closing of places where liquor is sold has received a fresh illustration. A petition from the city of Dublin has been sent to Parliament, a mile in length, and bearing 60,000 signatures. Meetings are frequently held to protest against the exemption of large towns from the operation of the proposed law. A careful house-to-house canvass of nineteen towns has shown that in them 100,000 persons voted for Sunday closing and only 11,331 against it. The bill is likely to pass at this session of Parliament.

The "Clerical Abuses Bill" continues to create great excitement in Italy. Protests against it are issued, one of the last being that of the "Central Society in Rome for Catholic interests." Catholic papers express apprehension that, under one of its provisions, such refugees as Cardinal Ledochowski, who is now in Rome, will be liable to extradition. It is a curious fact that the Italian government has already formally notified him of the proceedings of the German government in his case. It is thought that the bill will hardly be accepted by the Italian Senate.

Mr. Moody's work in Boston has greatly expanded. Meetings for children are now held by him, and are well attended. From time to time he assembles the city pastors who are in sympathy with him, and gathers from them reports of results. Breakfasts are given to reformed drunkards. Separate meetings, led by ladies, are held for women. The breadth of these operations is unusual, even for Mr. Moody. The *Unitarian Review* finds something to be commended in the methods of the two evangelists. It says: "One of the things to be learned from this revival is that to gain ends in religion, as elsewhere, we must use means. The thorough organization and clear business sense of this movement are to be admired. Nothing is omitted which can make the work effective and bring about the ends desired. Apart from all other questions, this is something to be commended. Men who are practical elsewhere, are frequently unpractical in religion."

One of the most serious problems demanding the attention of the Churches of the United States is that of providing places of worship for our rapidly expanding population. The people who spread themselves over our wide territory are absorbed in the task of making homes for their families; the State aids in the erection of schools: help to build churches must be voluntary. Boards of Church Erection and Church Extension have, therefore, become important. Among the Baptists, aid in church building is given by the "Home Missionary Society;" among the Congregationalists, by the "Congregational Union;" among the Presbyterians (Northern branch), by a "Board of Church Erection;" and among the Methodists, by a "Board of Church Extension." The aid is rendered either in the form of donations or loans; the Baptist society grants loans only. The receipts of the Presbyterian Board were for the year ending May 1, 1876, $125,016; of the Congregational Union, $46,816; the Baptist loan fund on January 1, 1877, was $273,756; the receipts of the Methodist Board for the year ending January 1, 1877, were $115,436; its loan fund amounts to $265,882. Loans are usually made in small amounts; the limit fixed by the Baptist Board is $500.

Of the service rendered by this system to weak or embarrassed churches a good illustration may be derived from the history of the Methodist Episcopal Church Extension Society. It has been in existence eleven years; in that period it has received and disbursed $1,052,996; of this sum $265,210—the loan fund—is still available for use. Churches to the number of 1897 have been assisted. Of the money lent, $74,004 have been returned and reloaned. It is, of course, indispensable that churches helped by loans should be held strictly to their obligation to repay. The Baptist Board collects principal and interest "even to the extreme of foreclosure." The Methodist Board follows the same policy, and restricts its help to churches costing less than $20,000. Something is done also by these societies for the improvement of church architecture. Plans and drawings of tasteful churches are published, with specifications of cost. Our church architecture, outside of a few cities, may be said to be in a chaotic condition; the sums spent in remodeling faulty structures are enormous. All intelligent help here is help indeed.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

A man swearing the peace against three of his sons, thus concludes his affidavit: "And the deponent further saith that the only one of his children who showed him any real filial affection was his youngest son, Larry, for he never struck him when he was down."

It is said of a certain lady that her temper is such that she would fight a circular saw—and that in motion.

This was Robert Stephenson's remark to the man who used to bother him about perpetual motion: "If you will take yourself up by the waistband of your breeches and carry yourself round the room, I will consider the matter."

A wag tried to annoy a popular preacher by asking him whether the fatted calf was male or female. "Female, to be sure," was the reply, "for I see the male"—looking the questioner full in the face—"yet alive in the flesh before me."

A negro held a cow while a cross-eyed man was to knock her on the head with an axe. The darky, observing the man's eyes, in some alarm inquired, "You gwine to hit whar you look?" "Yes." "Den," said Cuffee, "hold dis cow yourself."

The Heart's Action—A breach-of-promise case.

An exchange says that the champion scholar has turned up. Being asked to sign his initials to a document, he wanted to know what "nishuls" were. "Why, your name being George Gould, you want two G's." "Oh, I see," he said; and he wrote "2 Geeze."

FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING.

Brown sent Smith a present of a painting of a pair of ducks, nicely finished in oil, and accompanied the gift with this note:

"Dear Smith,—I send you a present of game, which please accept—a pair of ducks—real canvas-backs.
"Yours, B."

Smith acknowledged the gift, and in return sent an engraving of "Catching Green Turtle in the West Indies," with a note as follows:

"Dear Brown,—Thank you for your ducks. I send you a nice dish—a plate of turtle. Please accept.
"Yours, S."

A teetotaler can never prove a friend at a pinch, because he has a horror of a "nip."

AUGUSTUS AND ANESTHUSIA.

'Twas in a lighted parlor low,
Of sense a feast, of soul a flow,
Transpired. Into her liquid eyes
Augustus gazed, and in this wise
He spoke and said: "Upon your brow
A pensive shadow resteth now;
What troubled thoughts stir your sweet breast?
Speak, love, and tell me—let me share
With you this deep, corroding care!"
She smiled and sighed, and soft confessed
Her mind thusly: "If polonaises
Just after Easter holidays
Are going out—I wish I knew—
I'd sell my old ones to a Jew."
Then added, with a thoughtful smile,
"They say puffed sleeves will be in style."

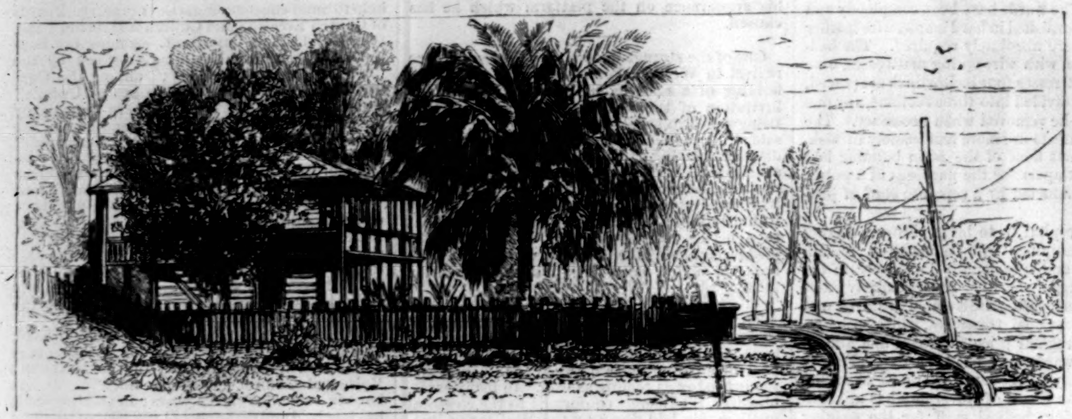
'Twas on the bounding billows wet,
Where once she and Augustus met.
"Behold," he said, "the moonlight gleam
Upon the dancing waves' fair green!"
"Yes, love," she said, while a sweet smile
Played round her dainty lips the while;
"'Tis just exactly the same shade
Of which my new spring hat is made."
And then a sudden shadow fell
Upon the face he loved so well.
"What is it, Anesthusia dear?"
"I wish that Madame Fuzz was here:
Such foamy fringe would be too sweet
For any thing on a box pleat!"

Legal Gush.—A Milwaukee lawyer, who was defending a horse-stealer, said, with impassioned utterance, "Gentlemen of the jury, the cold-hearted minions of hate may sneer at my client if they will, but I see a white-robed band of angels hovering above his head, and beckoning you to acquit him." But the jury didn't respond to the "white-robed band."

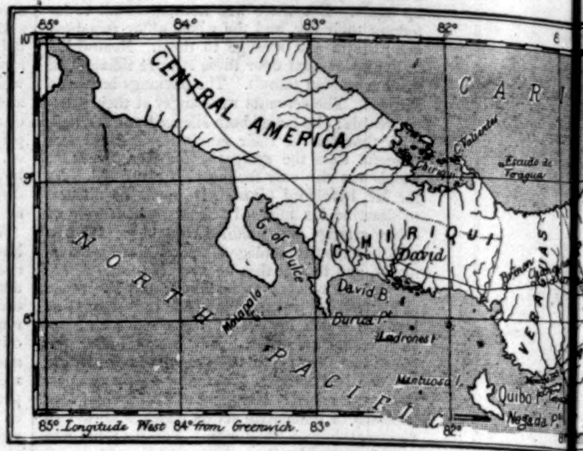
Does a tailor effect a stroke of epilepsy when he gives a customer a *bad fit?*

"I don't see how you can have been working all day like a horse!" exclaimed the wife of a lawyer, her husband having declared that he had been thus working. "Well, my dear," he replied, "I've been drawing a conveyance all day, anyhow."

Kitchen Criticism.—A French lady announces her intention of visiting a circus. Her maid, with deep solicitude, says, "If I were madame I would not go." "And why not, Josephine?" "Because, they say there's to be a horse there which will stop in front of the biggest fool in the audience, and you know he might happen to stop before madame."

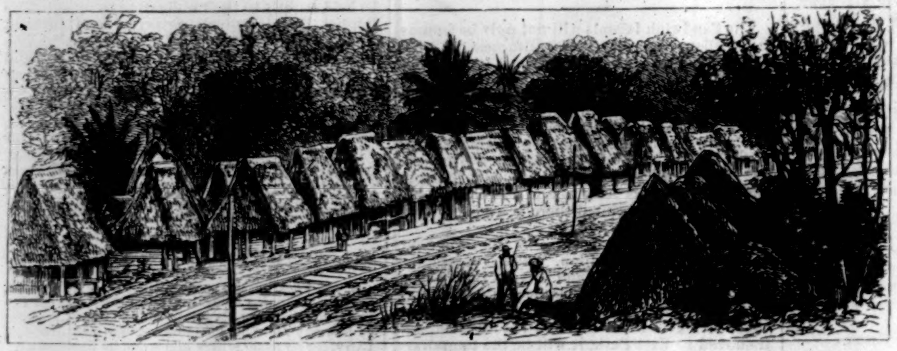


OBISBO.

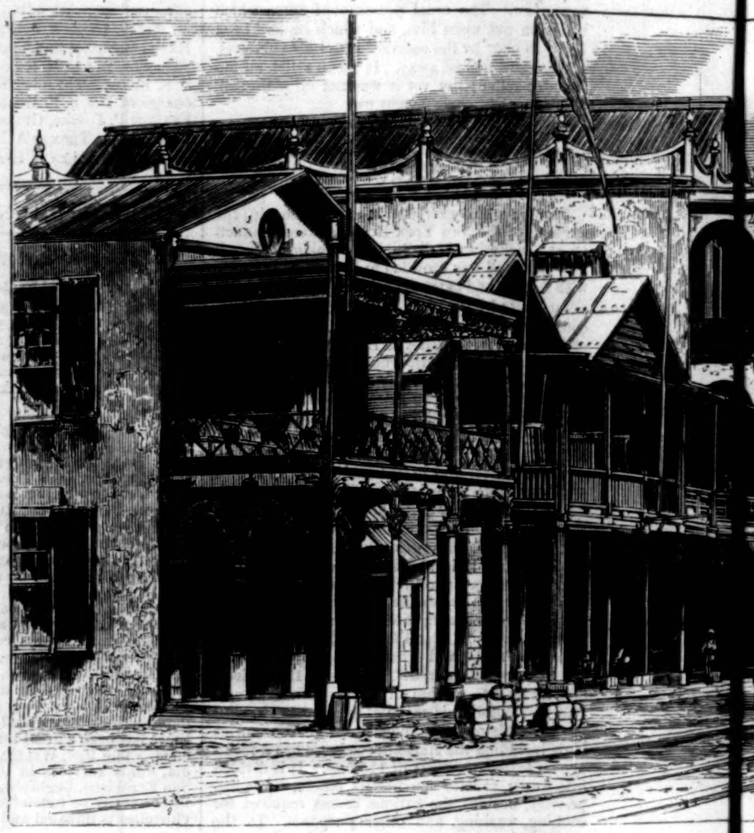


85°
84°
83°
82°
10°
9°
8°
CENTRAL AMERICA
CARI
C. Valiente
Escudo de Veragua
CHIRIQUI
David
G. of Dulce
David B.
Burica Pt.
Ladrones I.
Montuosa I.
Quibo I.
Naregada Pt.
NORTH PACIFIC
VERAGUAS
Matapalo
85°. Longitude West 84° from Greenwich. 83°
82°

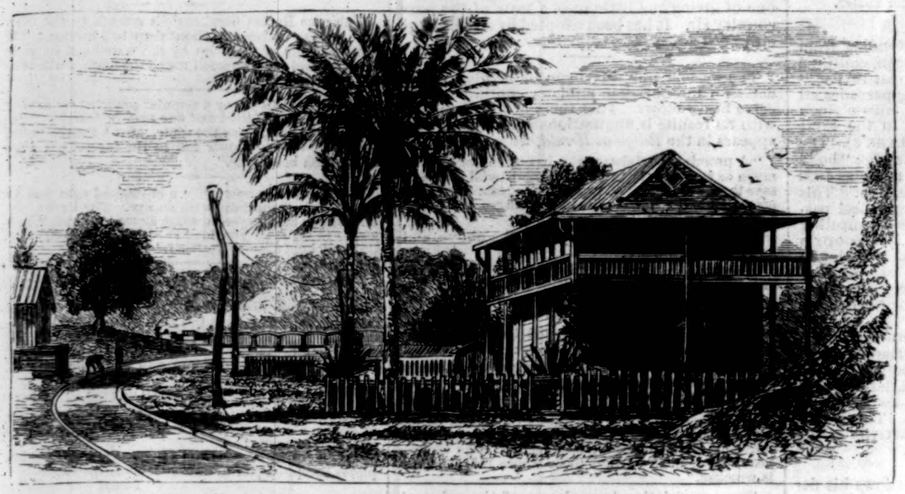
MAP SHOWING THE



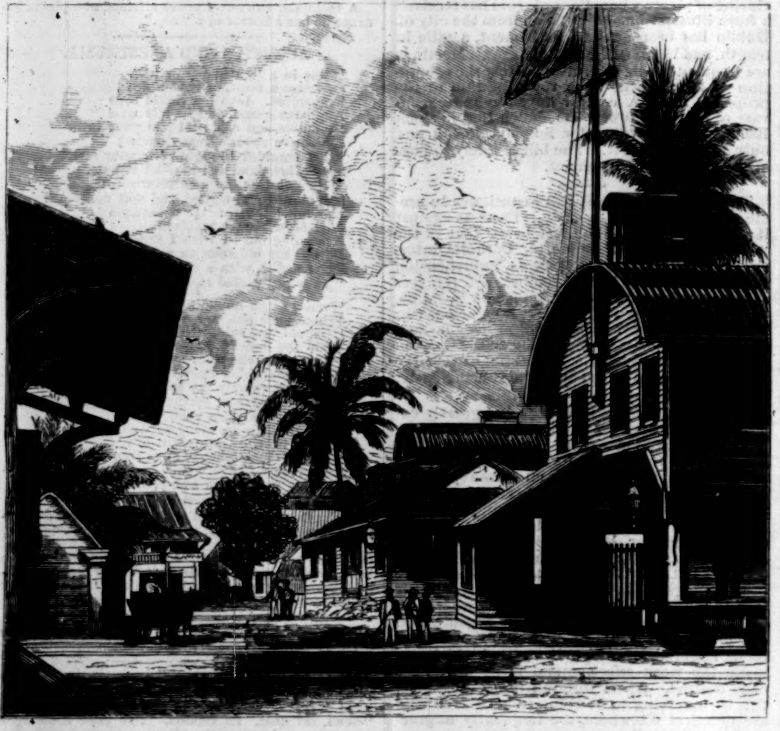
VILLAGE OF BUENA VISTA.



COLON—ATLA[illegible]C

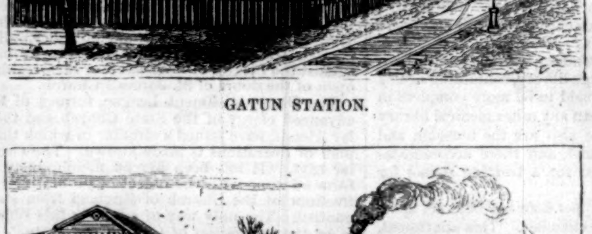


SAN PABLO—IRON BRIDGE ACROSS THE RIVER CHAGRES.

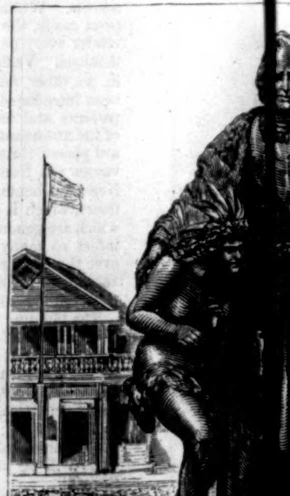


PANAMA STATION, PACIFIC TERMINUS.

GATUN STATION.

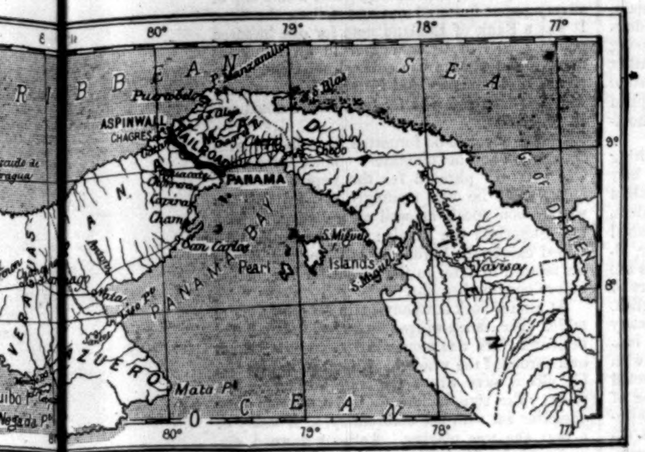


RIO GRANDE.

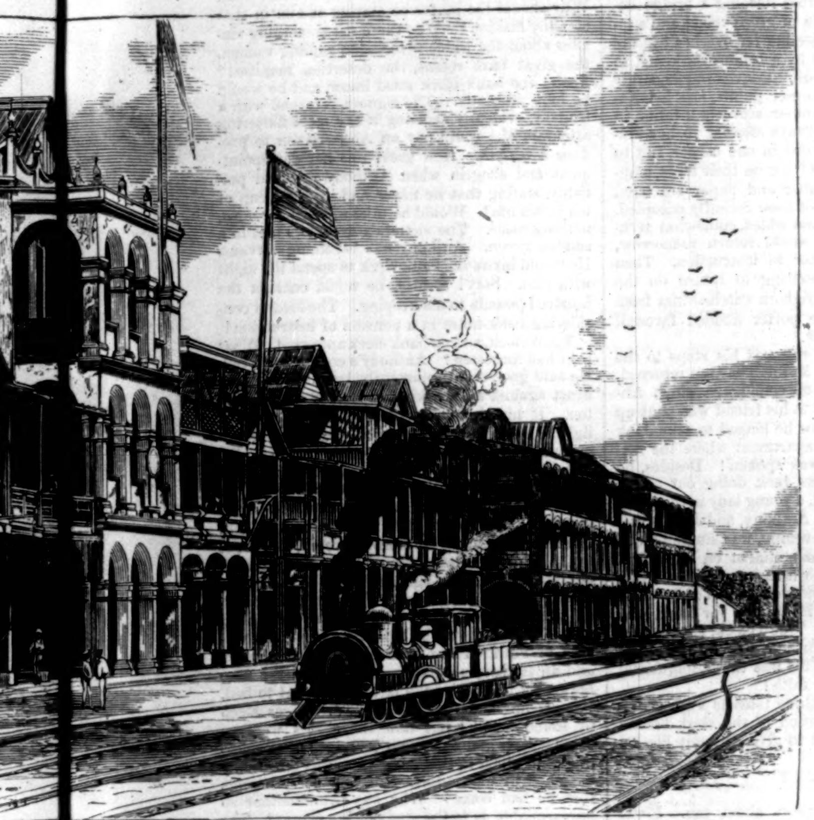


BRONZE STATUE TO CHRIST[illegible]
INDIAN WOMA[illegible]

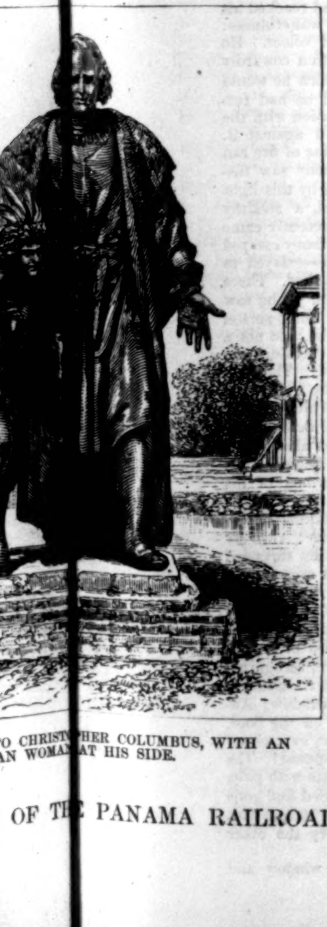
SKETCHES ALONG THE ROUTE OF TH


RIBBEAN SEA
ASPINWALL
CHAGRES
PANAMA
PANAMA BAY
Pearl Islands
AZUERO
OCEAN
Mata Pa
80°
79°
78°
77°
9°
8°

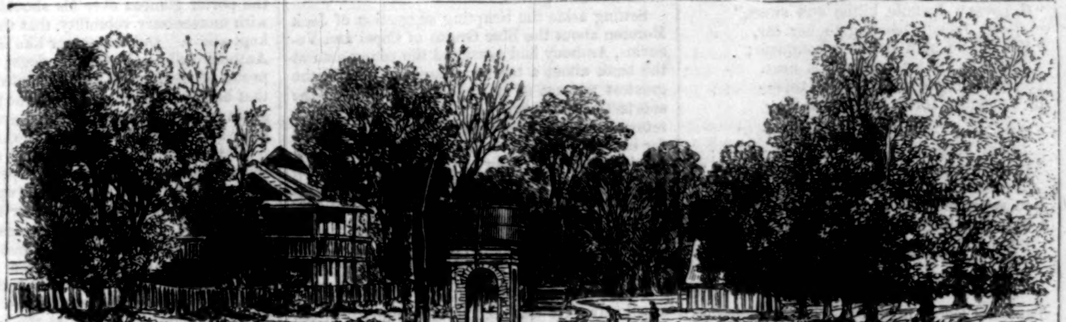
NG THE PANAMA RAILROAD.



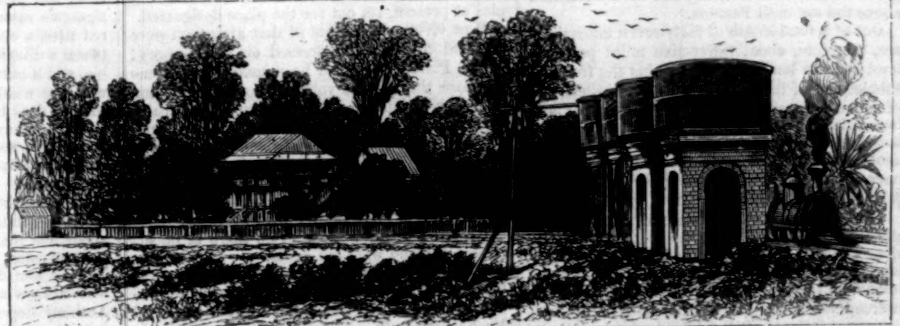
N—ATLANTIC TERMINUS.



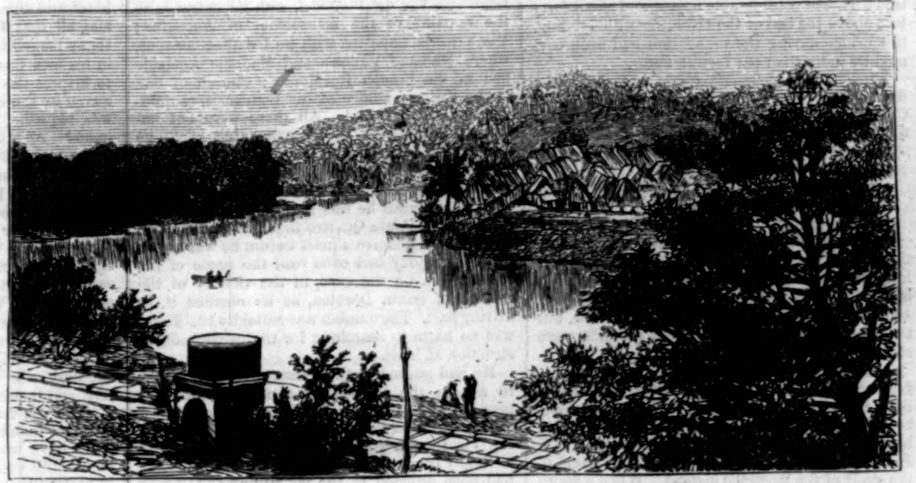
O CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, WITH AN
AN WOMAN AT HIS SIDE.



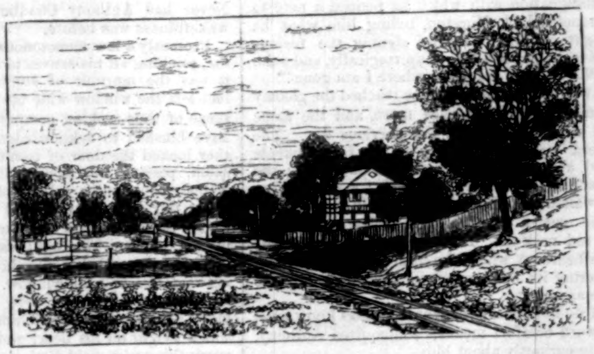
BOHIO.



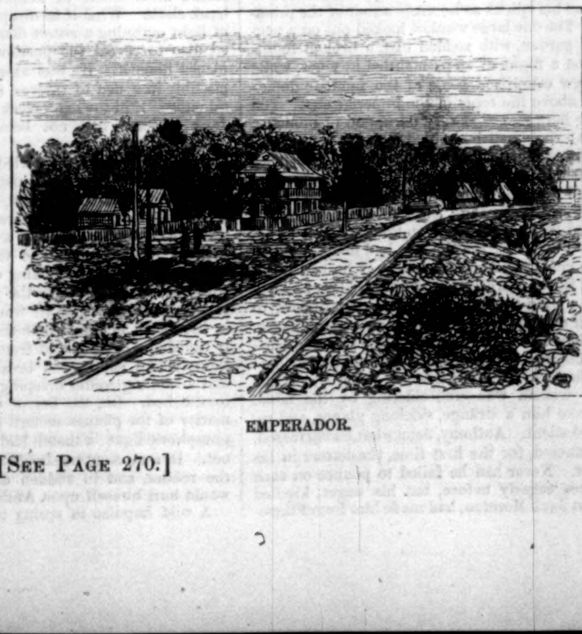
TANKS AT FRIJOLES.



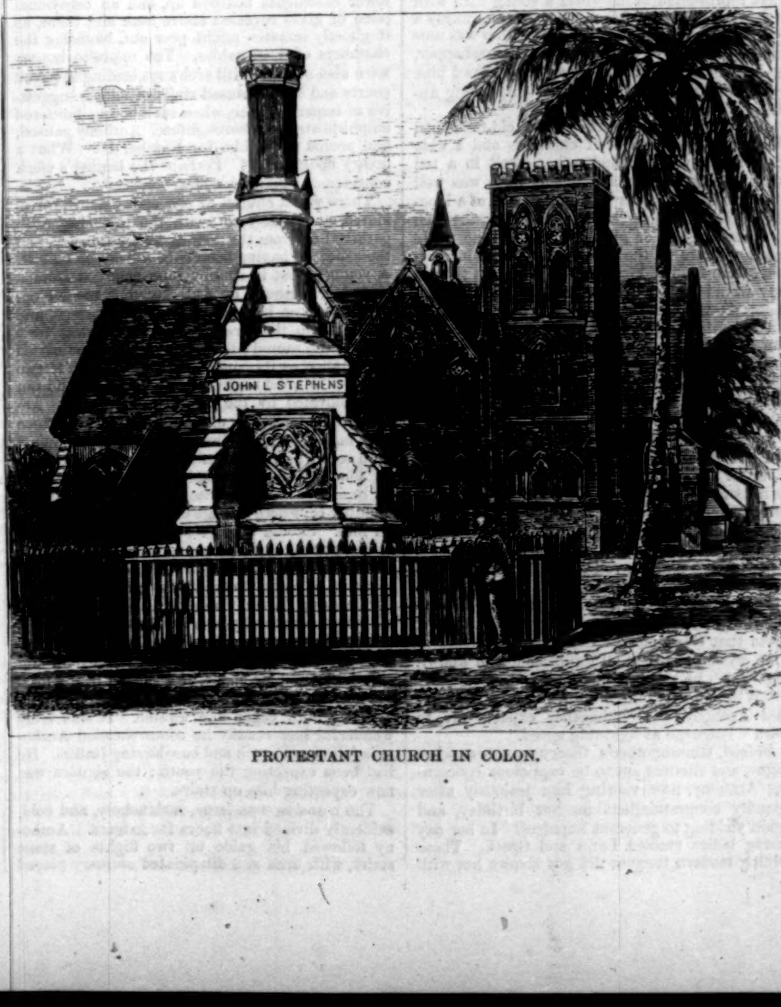
GATUN VILLAGE.



PARAISO.



EMPERADOR.


JOHN L STEPHENS

PROTESTANT CHURCH IN COLON.

OF THE PANAMA RAILROAD.—[SEE PAGE 270.]

THE FIRST OF APRIL.

"O, LOVELY Jeannie, blithe and sweet,"
Quoth Jockey, bending to her ear,
"Yon birdie hath her nest complete;
She tells us mating time is near.
The other rogue's like me in this—
He's longing for a bridal kiss."

"Dost heed the date, O Jockey love?"
Quoth Jeannie, shaking back her curls;
"What though the sunshine beams above?
It bodes no warmth for birds or girls.
Yon songsters laugh at Nature's rules:
I fear me, Jock, they're April-fools."

THE PANAMA RAILROAD.

THE total length of this railroad, of which we give a series of sketches on pages 268 and 269, is forty-seven miles, and its highest elevation—about 260 feet above the level of the sea—occurs between Emperador and Paraiso stations, thirty-seven miles from Colon. The rise begins a short distance before Emperador Station, say, thirty-five miles from Aspinwall, reaches its summit at thirty-seven miles, and slopes down toward the Pacific until Rio Grande, forty-three miles, where the ground remains level again, and hardly elevated above the sea until Panama.

Out of a total length of forty-seven miles there are, therefore, about thirty-nine miles perfectly level and low lands. This explains the frequent submerging of the railroad track by freshets, one of which occurred in the month of November last, inundating the track from Monkey Hill, on the outskirts of Aspinwall, to near Emperador Station, about thirty-five miles, and reached an extraordinary height, almost overflowing the tanks at Frijoles Station—twenty miles from Colon.

The power of the northerly wind blowing at the time not only banked the waters up in the river Chagres, which empties itself into the Atlantic near Colon, but drove the sea-water right inland, so that, after the flood had subsided, the railroad track was covered for many miles with salt-water shrimps, shell-fish, and other small salt-water animals.

At San Pablo (twenty-four miles from Colon) the railroad crosses the river Chagres by means of an iron bridge of considerable length, and about forty feet above the bed of the river; notwithstanding, this bridge during the inundation had been covered by more than ten feet of water.

After these occurrences one naturally asks the question, May not the line between the rivers Chagres and Rio Grande be the best for the much-discussed canal?

THE YOUNG MAN WITH A GRANDMOTHER.

ROME wore its crown of afternoon sunshine on the heights, and of deepening gloom in the narrow lower streets. The month was February, soft, hazy, and warm; gardens held blooming flowers and shrubs in the shelter of their high walls, but the Pamfili Doria and Borghese grounds were still bleak with a wintry aspect.

Anthony Chadbourne had decided to set his face sternly against the delights of fashionable life—to be no longer beguiled into watching celebrated people drive, or wasting his hours at club, hotel, and opera, as he had done, in company with Jack Moreton, hitherto, but to devote himself to the study of the language instead. When a youth of nineteen, with a good bank account, makes up his mind to do a thing, he has no other person to consult. Anthony Chadbourne, alert, brisk in manner, and adored by fond parents at home, always represented to his world a young man with a grandmother, and this world was accordingly a very pleasant one to him. Grandmother was now eighty-five years of age, as wiry as a grasshopper, a wintry bloom in her elderly cheeks, shrewd blue eyes twinkling behind spectacles—and young Anthony was her only grandchild.

In all the country around the old-fashioned sleepy town, with rows of elm-trees and a wide main street, where Grandmother dwelt in a red brick homestead, the small bent form was well known. Grandmother was a landmark of a long-lived race. The neighbors, jolting along the road in rusty wagons, or gathered outside the white meeting-house on the hill after the morning sermon, were fond of cracking the joke that the old lady would outlive her own daughter, and even young Anthony as the generation beyond.

Prophetic neighbors! Could you have seen him turning away from the Pincian Hill on this mild February day, your jest would have been silenced; for above his head hung poised the sword of Danger, which no mortal beholds until it has descended with swift and terrible stroke.

Jack Moreton was about to depart for Naples, and had urged Anthony to accompany him; but a recent letter from home had been received with some qualms of conscience. Anthony, sent abroad to perfect himself in languages, had spent six months in Paris with unsatisfactory results, three more in Germany, departing thence without being able to make a railway official understand him; and now three-fourths of the time allotted to beautiful Italy had melted away with the vaguest knowledge of the melodious tongue. His mother wrote that Grandmother expected him home in June, accomplished in all the branches of knowledge which he had intended to acquire.

"What do they take me for, I wonder?" grumbled Anthony. "Grandmother expects me to learn a language at lightning speed."

Indeed, Grandmother's theory was somewhat vague, and she was apt to be capricious concerning Anthony, now viewing him jealously after friendly congratulations on her birthday, and again yielding to generous impulses. In her day young ladies studied Latin and Greek. These trifling modern tongues did not inspire her with much respect; young Anthony might assume them like new gloves.

Setting aside the tempting suggestion of Jack Moreton about the Blue Grotto of Capri and Vesuvius, Anthony had consulted the young man at the bank about a teacher who should instill the greatest amount of Italian into his brain in the shortest possible space of time. He could never return home and have Grandmother set wily traps for him only to discover that he could not utter a word. The young man at the bank was an Italian, spoke English with a crisp utterance, thrust his pen behind one ear, and opined that the only way to acquire the language was to enter a family where it was spoken.

"For one month?" queried Anthony, somewhat dismally.

The young man behind the counter nodded energetically. He was used to these inquiries from strangers thirsting after knowledge.

"Then I will do it," exclaimed Anthony. "Perhaps you could recommend such a family?"

The young man behind the counter knew several households devoted to instruction, where polite conversation was served with the meals. After a moment's reflection, he wrote a name and address on a card, and gave it to Anthony, who, in the fear of being tempted by Jack Moreton into forgetting good resolutions not to visit Naples at present, set out for the place designated.

How vividly the events of that afternoon were destined to remain impressed on his memory! In the Piazza di Spagna he paused to buy some of those tiny pocket volumes, bound in vellum, of Italian classics, and contrived to lose the card. Then he retraced his steps to the bank, and found it closed for the day. What should he do next? At the hotel he learned that Jack Moreton, the volatile, had gone with a party to Albano. Anthony was vexed and disappointed, for he had wished to talk matters over with his mate.

"I will find the place, and go there at once," he decided, and went out again.

He could remember the directions given by the bank clerk, and that would bring him to the desired locality. But could he direct a cabman? No, he must walk. Accordingly, he passed briskly along the Via Condotti, with its brilliant shops, skirted the Corso for a time, and then plunged into a labyrinth beyond with which he was less familiar—Via de' Pontefici, with its entrance to the remains of the mausoleum of Augustus; Via Vittoria, opposite, with its Ursuline convent, where Madame Victoire and Madame Adelaide fled in the French Revolution; Church of San Carlo, national edifice of the Lombards, containing the saint's heart. All these were not unknown to Anthony Chadbourne; but when he had rambled in a circle of crooked by-ways for a time, and demanded instructions of various friendly shop-men, with sausages dangled before their doors, until he was tired, he found himself crossing the Ponte Quattro Capi and standing on the Isola Bartolomeo almost before he was aware of it. Anthony had once read the name of the street given on the card, in the vicinity of the Church of Santa Dorotea, as he recalled it, in driving past. The number was certainly 10. There was no harm in searching for the pension of instruction at least.

He had paused in the Piazza delle Tartarughe to admire the fountain one moment, and had peeped into the ancient Pescheria *en route*. Now clearly business was before him. Passing along the Via Lungaretta, he was somewhat dismayed to finally discover the exact locality to which he had been directed in the vicinity of the Church of Santa Dorotea. It was a narrow, dark street of deserted aspect, the tall houses rising to such a height that only a strip of sky was visible above. On one side was an unoccupied palazzo, with the lower casements boarded up, and an occasional pane of glass revealed above here and there, as if ghostly inmates might peer out, haunting the chambers of dead nobles. The opposite houses were also sombre, with archways leading to paved courts and small disused stalls of shops, suggestive of imperial Rome, when such booths bordered amphitheatre and thoroughfare. Anthony paused, and peered about him for Number 10. What a dreary nook it was! Perhaps the banker's clerk considered it luxurious, however.

There was a church at one end, gloomy, dilapidated, and time-worn, with the leather curtain gathered up from the door to denote vacancy, and the aspect of having been once a heathen temple. A young priest in shabby robe emerged from a side door, glanced at Anthony, and passed on. There were no beggars on the church steps, and no traffic in the street. Number 10 was next door to the sacred edifice, having the same closed appearance as its companions, in a street left to moulder in quiet neglect after papal rule, and not yet renovated by the Italian government. Anthony's feet slipped on the slimy stones, green with mould, and the atmosphere was impregnated with sewer gas. Altogether the impression made on him was so unfavorable and depressing that he hesitated about entering the wide stone hall of Number 10, where a range of bell-knobs confronted him. Should he give up Italian forever, and beat a retreat? Steps sounded behind him, and a middle-aged man appeared in haste, evidently desirous of being useful to the stranger. Possibly he was a porter, who served in such localities without the necessity of a band on his cap designating his position. He was tall and large-limbed, with sallow visage, marked on upper lip and chin with the blue shade of a shaven beard, matted black hair, and small peering eyes. His manner was both eager and affable. It was truly wonderful how readily he comprehended Anthony's faltering French and bewildering Italian. He had been expecting the youth; the signora was now expecting him up stairs.

The mansion was large, melancholy, and cold, evidently divided into floors for lodgers. Anthony followed his guide up two flights of stone stairs, with urns and dilapidated statuary placed in angles of the wall. Once he heard a whistle; the porter glanced over his shoulder to explain, with unnecessary volubility, that there were dogs kept above. Did the signor like dogs? Young Anthony had no objection to dogs; he was rather proud of the fluency which enabled him to state that he kept several at home. The porter stopped again to question, with elevated eyebrows, shoulders, and hands—England? No, America.

On the second landing a woman stood awaiting them. She was a small, eager person, her hair threaded with silver, and caught up in a comb, a faded purple shawl huddled over her shoulders, and a black dress with trimmings of tarnished gold and yellow, much the worse for wear, although terminating in a long train. This was the signora, also very quick to catch the purport of Anthony's visit; she even spoke a little English. She had known the clerk at the bank for many years, and it was kind of him to send her customers. Dismissing the large-limbed man with an imperious wave of the hand, she conducted Anthony to her apartment, where the closing of the door echoed drearily, as if the house were untenanted. The apartment had that curious aspect of lofty, faded splendor, with meagre barrenness, peculiar to Italy, the walls and ceiling retaining their decorations, while cabinets, tapestries, and pictures had been swept away. The signora's salon was damp and chill, floored with red tiles, a strip of carpet forming a bridge between a dilapidated sofa of green velvet and a table, and a balcony projecting far overhead in the wall, the whole domed by a ceiling darkened to sombre tints by the years. Conversing smoothly about her numerous former pupils, she led Anthony to a second chamber scarcely inferior in size, which had been always allotted to her student guests. A bed stood in one corner, but to judge from the pictures lying on their faces, empty frames, bits of lumber and paper scattered about, the place had not been recently occupied. In conclusion, the hostess added, somewhat archly, that her daughter would return to-morrow, who always assisted her in instruction. Then Anthony departed, promising to return on the following day, and the signora watched him from the landing, while the porter nodded farewell from the doorway below.

After that, Anthony retraced his steps to the hotel, and dined. Jack Moreton had not returned, and all that fountain of confidence which Anthony longed to impart to his friend was pent up in his own bosom. How he longed to take Jack to inspect the gloomy apartment where the language of the country was spoken! Besides, he was piqued. What was Jack doing out at Albano? As it happened, a young lady in the party was a powerful rival to Anthony, and Jack Moreton, on this particular evening, was singing a college song to her accompaniment on a cracked piano. The young man with a grandmother wrote a dutiful letter home, and went to bed early. The next morning elapsed in waiting for Jack, who again disappointed him. One o'clock, two o'clock, came and went; then Anthony rose in wrath, and walked to the bank. This was the bosom-friend in whom he had placed faith!

The bank was full; three tourists were claiming the undivided attention of the clerk behind the desk, who managed to give Anthony his letters, and inquire,

"Did you find the place?"

"Yes, thank you."

"I have told the signora about you. I will look in this evening," added the clerk, with friendly promptitude.

Thus cheered, Anthony ran back to the hotel, paid his bill, and ordered down his luggage. Oh, the indignation with which he penned a note to delinquent Jack Moreton, telling him what he thought of him! Before signing the furious missive, he paused, tore it up tragically, and said,

"No, he shall not know where I am gone!"

It was four o'clock when he reached the gloomy realm of instruction once more, and the same chill struck him as on the previous day. The signora was still huddled in her faded purple shawl, and carried a scaldino in one hand; the porter greeted Anthony effusively; a young woman awaited his advent in the humid salon, smart in the matter of wide linen collar, puffed hair, and red neck-tie. His trunk was placed in the large bedroom, where the litter had disappeared, rendering its barren lack of furniture only the more apparent.

"I do not believe that these nations know what the word comfort means," soliloquized Anthony, gazing curiously about him.

The consciousness that he was doing his duty in quitting the hotel for these quarters failed to keep up his spirits as he made a tour of the premises. The one large window looked out on a neglected garden, with sodden turf, a broken fountain, and a flight of steps mantled in vines, while the view comprised some of the familiar domes rising above the roofs of the imperial city. The ceiling here was also very dark, and of immense height; the small bed stood isolated in one corner, with a skeleton of a wash-stand beside it, holding basin and ewer in separate iron sockets. On the wall was a large picture, full of blotting brown shadows, with a white saint in the foreground, grasped by two savage executioners about to decapitate her. By the time he had made the tour of the chamber, Anthony felt as if he had not a friend in the world, and was stranded on a lonely shore. Only that promise of the bank clerk to look in on him kept him from an utter collapse. He wished that he had not come! He wished Grandmother did not expect so much of him! Then he wandered out into the salon where the young woman was embroidering by the table. She gave him a strange, sidelong glance, and remained silent. Anthony, somewhat embarrassed, remembered, for the first time, the letters in his pocket. Never had he failed to pounce on such missives eagerly before, but his anger, kindled against Jack Moreton, had made him forget them.

He tore open the first envelope, and a thin slip of silvery paper fluttered out and fell on the floor. It was a Bank of England note for one hundred pounds: gift of Grandmother in an indulgent mood. The signora had entered noiselessly; she picked up the money and restored it to Anthony, who was delighted with Grandmother's unexpected generosity.

Dinner never to be forgotten, partaken of with the signora and her daughter! The conversation was carefully phrased for the pupil's improvement, while he was smilingly assured that he would soon speak as well as a native. These two comprised the family; and the senior sustained chiefly the burden of talk, for the daughter seemed to defer to the parent for instruction before opening her lips.

At nine o'clock Anthony again sat opposite the table. The leaden-winged hours had dragged on; the bank clerk was momentarily expected; shadows shrouded the whole apartment in impenetrable gloom, save where the lamp burned on the table. The signora had quitted the room; the daughter sat with her embroidery, as if weary of a part she was playing. Anthony yawned, discouraged despite having done his duty. As his eye roved about the dark salon, his attention was attracted to the projecting balcony overhead. The face of the porter peered down at him a moment, then vanished. Anthony's heart beat. Why should the porter be staring at him in that stealthy fashion? Was there not something sinister about the whole place—the smiling women, the great bare rooms, the desertion manifest? Pooh! the bank clerk must know, and he would be here presently. The signora returned with a tea-tray, evidently deeming it the most flattering attention she could pay an Anglo-Saxon to produce a tea-pot. How great was her disappointment and chagrin when Anthony declined pettishly, stating that he never had drunk a cup of tea in his life! Would he take wine, then? No, nothing more. The signora's eyebrows met in a sudden frown. Anthony was becoming nervous. He would invite the bank clerk to spend the night with him. Stay! at least he would consign the hundred pounds to his keeping. The idea of considering bank-notes in a pension of instruction!

Ten o'clock, and no bank clerk appeared. What if he had forgotten? Anthony's countenance fell. He said good-night reluctantly, resentment in his heart against all mankind, especially Jack Moreton. If his chamber had been gloomy by daylight, it was ghostly, awful, now. Darkness brooded over the lofty ceiling, the high barren walls, and in distant corners. The martyr on the wall hovered like a wraith in the feeble rays of the candle; the executioner behind peered out of the canvas, as the porter had peered down at him from the balcony. Anthony shivered, and went to the window. Rome was all about him, in modern splendor of gas-light, in decay of venerable forum, basilica, and arch. He took the bank-note from his pocket, smoothed it out, and looked at it. Where should he hide the money? A volume of Petrarch had been placed on the stand, and an Italian newspaper. He slipped the note between the folds of the latter, and went to bed. Usually he sank into the deep, dreamless sleep of sound health; but now the sheets were so deadly cold, and the room had such a permeating chill about it, that drowsiness was effectually banished by discomfort. Oh, how sorry he was that he had come! Why was Grandmother so unreasonable as to the study of languages? The activity of his brain was extraordinary; he must think of every thing, when he would rather be asleep. The cold crept from his feet up his limbs; he shivered, and turned about uneasily. Never had Anthony Chadbourne known what wakefulness was before.

Presently a low monotonous sound reached his ear, pricking all his senses to acute wakefulness: it was the murmur of suppressed voices. He had left the window wide open, with a cowardly sense of thus seeking company, which he would have blushed to acknowledge, and he had further locked the door of communication with the salon, placing the iron wash-stand against it. Nobody could enter. Just then a line of fire ran along the opposite wall, and Anthony saw distinctly the crack of a door outlined by this light in the paper. The light vanished, a stealthy creaking succeeded, and a head presently came between him and the window. Anthony essayed to speak, and his lips were dumb—essayed to move, and the cold chained him to the bed. There was a weight on his heart and brain, yet he saw every thing with vivid distinctness. Some person had come to rob, perhaps murder him, and not a friend knew where he actually was besides the bank clerk. What if he disappeared! The flash of light outlining a secret door in the wall seemed also to reveal the position in which he had placed himself. He was alone and defenseless, possibly in a den of thieves, such as abounds in all cities. Still the bank clerk must know. Even Jack Moreton had not been informed of his change of locality.

Fear has a phase of startled, tumultuous throbbing, and another of dumb insensibility; Anthony waited in frozen expectation, his brain thronged with frightfully vivid images, and his eyes staring into the darkness. He saw a hand raised to feel for the window-pane, and then a man leaned against the casement looking out into the street. Anthony, owing more to the surprise of finding this open window than he was aware, recognized in the shock of black hair the porter. Suddenly the shape disappeared from the window; Anthony heard suppressed breathing on the floor, and a rustling sound creeping closer, ever closer to the bed. Oh, the horror of suspense! The martyr of the picture seemed to gleam with pale, phosphoric light: a match had crackled and gone out. In a moment he should be face to face with the robber, and in sudden discovery the other would hurl himself upon Anthony.

A wild impulse to spring to the window and launch himself out swept over the silent youth. There was something so sinister and stealthy in the noiseless approach of the intruder, taken in connection with the loneliness of the street and the strangeness of the house, that Anthony believed his last moment had come. Would a pistol or dagger flash out the next instant? Only what was the man about? Venturing to open his eyes again, he discovered a second match crackling in blue vapor; the porter was on his knees searching the pockets of Anthony's clothes. The sight gave him sudden courage. If the robber did not fear to awaken him, would the search be so quiet? Perhaps if he shouted, the signora would hear him. This thought was scarcely framed when the very blood froze in Anthony's veins: a second shape rose behind the bed and passed a hand lightly over his face, then began to draw forth the pocket-book adroitly from beneath his head. The young man's hands instinctively clinched together; had there been a candle, the quivering of his features must have betrayed him. The two shapes met near the window—the second was a woman, presumably the signora—then both melted away, the creaking of the door hinge alone betraying their departure.

Anthony sat bolt-upright in bed. When they discovered that the bank-note was not in the pocket-book, they would return. His flesh crept to think of how the second visit might terminate. Oh, what a fool he had been! Scarcely aware of what he was doing, our hero rose and cautiously dressed himself, his one blind impulse being to get away. How should he dare venture out through the house? That was impossible. He felt between the newspaper leaves for his money, and went to the window. Yes, he would have that point of vantage at least. They should not strangle him asleep. The whole city was silent; the haze of day had deepened to fog. Rash young Anthony could not resist the temptation to climb out on the carved projection of the next window below. Any thing was better than stopping in the dark room, chilled by suspense and dread. Danger stirred his blood a little.

The city slept, and Anthony Chadbourne was hanging by his hands to the sill of the window, seeking a footing on the carving below. Hark! had the door again creaked open? He held his breath and crouched on the narrow ledge. Never did carved and massive stone projection serve better purpose. Suddenly the window was closed above his head, swiftly and noiselessly. They had returned, and fancied him still in bed. Anthony's teeth chattered. The mad impulse of flight seized him; to get away from the place was his one idea of safety. He was a good gymnast and climber; his limbs were supple; he was frantic to escape. Fog and darkness mercifully veiled the abyss over which he hung. Now he swung out into mid-air, momentarily expectant of seeing the porter's face peering out above in pursuit; now clung to a ridge of roof with both knees; now slid giddily down a smooth surface, awaiting a tremendous fall. Down, down, catching at any thing with hands and feet. He had not the slightest idea where he was, until he groped and found a flat surface—the church roof—and from here the descent was not difficult to surrounding low buildings. When he fairly reached the ground, Anthony was fascinated to glance back at the dark, sombre house. He saw a light burning in his chamber. Then, bruised and stunned as he was, he fled, and in the first pale dawn a commissionaire of the hotel, just returned from the train, admitted him at the familiar entrance without comment. The young man sought his former room, found it unoccupied, with the aid of a nodding secretary, and fell asleep.

He was awakened by a hilarious shout, and Jack Moreton stood regarding him mischievously. It was three o'clock in the afternoon, and that young gentleman had returned from Albano, prepared to make of Anthony a confidant: the young lady of the party had accepted him, and they were engaged. But Anthony had a wilder tale to tell, and when it was finished, the two young men went in pursuit of the bank clerk.

"Well?" he interrogated, with slightly elevated eyebrows.

"Well!" returned Anthony, aghast at his coolness.

"You did not like the place, after all, perhaps," said the bank clerk. "I waited for you an hour."

"You waited!" cried Anthony. "Why, I waited until after ten; and if you call that a respectable house, I do not." Then in one breath he recounted his adventure.

"Where have you been?" demanded the bank clerk, with a sharp glance. "I told the signora, and went myself to the Via Latina. I learned that you had not been there at all."

Jack Moreton looked at Anthony quizzically.

"I hope you did not drink Lachryma Christi for dinner, my boy."

Anthony flushed with anger. Then the truth was revealed. Having lost the address, he had gone to a different street, where the cleverness of the impostors made him believe that no mistake had occurred. The bank clerk looked grave, and Jack Moreton longed to solve the mystery.

The dark and narrow street was revisited, a carriage being required, to claim Anthony's trunk. The house was silent. Presently an old woman shuffled out. Where was the black-haired porter? "Che! che!" There was no porter besides herself, and had not been for years. Again the stairs were scaled, and again that whistle sounded through the empty halls, seeming to warn of visitors. The signora appeared in her apartment, cool and composed, an artist's palette in her hand. She was glad to see Anthony back, as, from the open doors in the morning, she inferred he had gone out early. What! he was about to leave! As he pleased, of course, only she had lost a fresh application for a pupil during his absence. On further inquiry it also appeared that she had no daughter, and the black-haired porter was clearly the creature of Anthony's dreams, so puzzled was she by any allusion to him. Anthony's trunk was untouched, and his pocket-book beneath the pillow. He drew Jack Moreton to the window.

"I climbed down there," he said, with a shudder.

"You are sure it was not Lachryma Christi, old fellow? She really looks like a nice woman," retorted Jack.

The bank clerk made no comment whatever, but looked at the ceiling with a wholly inscrutable expression. What would you have? The young stranger had not been robbed, and was at liberty to remove his trunk.

"You had best come to Naples with us," said Jack Moreton, selecting a bouquet for his lady-love in the piazza.

"No; I am going home," replied the young man with a grandmother.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

In the death of Rear-Admiral Charles Henry Davis, late Superintendent of the National Observatory at Washington, the navy loses one of its most eminent officers, and one distinguished not only for his accomplishments in the line of his profession, but also well known in a scientific capacity.

Born in 1807, he passed through a portion of a college course at Harvard, but before completing it he entered the navy as a midshipman, and his special bent toward mathematical studies induced his appointment to duty in the Coast Survey in 1842. Here, in addition to the usual routine of coast survey service, he paid particular attention to special points connected with the physics of the sea, and besides numerous articles published in the reports of the Coast Survey, he prepared a paper on "The Law of the Flood Tides," which was published by the Smithsonian Institution.

In 1849 he was charged with the Nautical Almanac, in which duty he continued, with slight intermission, until the outbreak of the rebellion, when he was placed on duty.

In 1863, after his promotion to the grade of Rear-Admiral, he was made Chief of the Bureau of Navigation, and in 1865 Superintendent of the Naval Observatory, which position he held for two years. Again, in 1874, he was appointed Superintendent of the Observatory, and was one of the committee detailed to take charge of the fitting out of the parties for the observation of the transit of Venus.

Among the notable works specially edited by himself was the American edition of the *Theoria Motus*, of Gouss.

The Annalen der Physik und Chemie, edited for so many years by Professor Poggendorff, recently deceased, will be in charge of Dr. G. Wiedemann, of Leipsic, assisted by Professor Helmholtz and the Physical Society of Berlin.

Nature announces the death, at Stockholm, of Dr. Stroudberg, the president of the Swedish Academy of Sciences, on the 5th of February last.

In the late winter of 1875–76, Dr. J. F. Bransford, surgeon in the United States navy, and who had been a member of the United States party for surveying the route for a ship-canal across the Isthmus of Nicaragua, was sent back again to make some further investigations on that subject, and, by permission of the Secretary of the Navy, devoted a certain portion of the time to the investigation of the antiquities on the island of Omotepe, in Lake Nicaragua. In this he was extremely successful, collecting large numbers of vases of various kinds, burial urns, ornaments, and other objects for the National Museum at Washington. Among the more important points substantiated by him was the occurrence on the island of at least three successive and distinct bases of prehistoric civilization, all of them anterior to the present epoch, these being bounded and defined by successive overflows of lava from the volcano. Very great intervals of time elapsed between the different eruptions, as is shown by the accumulations of soil that took place on the fresh surface of the lava from the decomposition of vegetable deposits.

No estimate can be made of these eras, but they are believed to carry the period of the earliest overflows back to a very remote antiquity.

The objects of these successive layers are very definite and easily recognizable by the practiced eye, and highly important deductions in regard to the early civilization of that region are expected from a critical investigation of the subject.

Dr. Bransford has prepared an elaborate report on this subject for presentation to the Navy Department, but, before publishing it, he has obtained permission to revisit the country, and settle some still doubtful points. Returning with the experience of the study of his collections of 1876, much may be expected from his renewed researches, the results of which will be duly embodied in his report to the department.

He left New York by the steamer *Crescent City*, March 2, and will probably be absent from four to six months.

A prize of three hundred marks has been offered by the Pharmaceutical Association of Leipsic for the indication of an easy and practicable method for determining the adulteration of butter made from genuine cream by other fatty substances. This is in consequence of the recent increase in the manufacture of so-called artificial butter and its mixture with the genuine article.

The fourth congress of Russian archæologists is announced to hold its sessions at Kasan, commencing on the 12th of August, 1877.

The scientific faculty of Butler College, Irvington, Indiana, announce an exploring expedition in the interest of geology and natural history, with special reference to the collection of sets of birds, fishes, reptiles, insects, plants, and fossils. This will be essentially a travelling summer school of natural history, and the number of students is limited to from ten to twenty-five.

The expedition will leave Indianapolis and St. Louis about the 20th of June, and proceed to Dallas, Texas, which is to be made the centre of operations, the expedition to return in time to attend the meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Science, at Nashville. Excursions will be made to Mammoth Cave, Lookout Mountain, and other places in Tennessee and Alabama.

The enterprise is in charge of Professor John A. Myers, of Irvington.

The question of the origin of the tin used in the bronzes of antiquity was one of the last subjects to occupy the attention of Professor Von Baer, whose recent death has been such a blow to science. The fact that in nearly all the antique bronze articles the proportion exists of nine parts of copper to one of t[illegible], suggested the possibility of their all coming from a single centre; and he was led to believe that it was from Khorassan, where there are extensive deposits of tin and other metals, that the materials for these bronzes were derived, at least those found in the ruins of Babylon and Assyria.

The tin required by Scandinavia and the countries around the Mediterranean before the discovery of the Cornish mines, he thinks, was probably brought by the Phœnicians from Banca.

Admiral Charles Wilkes, of the United States navy, died at Washington on the 8th of February, in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

In scientific circles he is best known as having had charge of the celebrated United States exploring expedition, during its voyage around the world, between the years 1838 and 1842, and as publishing, after his return, a narrative of the expedition, in five volumes. Of the series of scientific reports of the expedition he contributed the *Hydrographic Atlas* and the volume on meteorology.

One of the features of the Paris Exposition of 1878 is to be an international piscicultural exhibition, for space in which application must be made before the 1st of May, 1877.

It is proposed to add to the present features of the Brighton Aquarium a laboratory for scientic research, where the biological investigation of marine animals can be prosecuted with the aid of the necessary apparatus. It is somewhat remarkable that this feature has not been made a prominent one in connection with British aquaria before, this having been one of the points specially provided for in the establishment of the New York Aquarium, at Thirty-fifth Street and Broadway.

An international exhibition is announced to be held at Cape Town on the 15th of March, which, it is expected, will constitute an extremely interesting exhibit of the natural products and resources as well as the industries of Southern Africa. Quite a number of articles have already been received from Europe, although no mention is made in late advices of any contributions from the United States.

Many years ago Humboldt announced that in the tropics the approach of rain is foretold several days in advance by the brilliancy of the stars toward the zenith. Montigny examined carefully the brilliancy of the stars on two hundred and thirty evenings, and ascertained that this brilliancy increases with the depression of the barometer on the approach of a storm, and is especially decided at the approach of rain.

The normal percentage of carbonic acid in the atmosphere is about 3.34 parts by volume in ten thousand, while, according to Pettenkofer, an apartment should contain not more than ten parts in the ten thousand. Schultz, however, makes the maximum of a healthy proportion rather higher, increasing to eleven or twelve parts, while he has found thirty-seven parts in a club-room, and fourteen to thirty-five and a half parts in school-rooms.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

"Hospital boxes," as they are called, are now placed in the Grand Central and Hudson River dépôts, and near all the principal ferries of this city. These boxes are designed to receive newspapers which have been read by passengers, and they are collected daily and distributed in the various city hospitals. During the past year many packages of old books, magazines, and illustrated weeklies have been sent to the State Charities Aid Association, No. 52 East Twentieth Street, and they have been the means of lessening the weariness and sadness of many a sufferer in the hospitals. Over sixty institutions have shared these gifts, and in all they are always most thankfully received. The association in its recent report desires to inform the unknown donors that their thoughtfulness is fully appreciated. As a larger supply of papers and books is needed, it is hoped that others may have their attention directed to this simple and easy method of doing a kindness to those who are suffering, and perhaps friendless. Let passengers in cars and ferry-boats drop the papers they have read in the "hospital boxes;" and by a little search at home they can probably make up a package of magazines, etc., which may be sent to No. 52 East Twentieth Street. It will be an additional charity to prepay the expressage.

During the coming summer various anniversary meetings are to be held at Thousand Island Park, which will attract many visitors thither. The regular annual camp-meeting will be held from 18th July to 29th; the "International Christian Temperance Camp-meeting Association" will be in session from 1st August to 6th; an æsthetic and scientific conference, from 10th August to 16th, at which lectures will be given to illustrate the relations of science and art to religion. The Sunday-school Parliament will be in session ten days, and an interesting programme may be expected. But we have not yet seen any definite announcement as to the time when it will open.

The Pelham coach has a new spring suit—of paint.

Somebody in Chicago must be in a most melancholy frame of mind. The *Tribune* of that city contains the following advertisement: "Wanted—a tombstone in exchange for drawing instructions or materials."

When the Metropolitan Methodist Church was built, in Washington, a special pew was set apart for the President of the United States, in consideration of a large donation from a wealthy gentleman. President Grant generally occupied this pew during his administration; and as President Hayes is a member of the Methodist denomination, it was thought he might occupy what is known as the President's pew in the Metropolitan Church. He was courteously notified that the pew was at his service, and many expected to see him there. It appears, however, that President and Mrs. Hayes, on their first Sunday in Washington, quietly and without notice to any one, went to a less prominent house of worship—the Foundry Methodist Episcopal Church—walking almost unrecognized to church among the throng in the street.

It is related of the hero of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, Mr. Josiah Henson, that he has been presented to Queen Victoria, at Windsor Castle, and invited to luncheon. "Uncle Tom" is nearly ninety, and the Queen expressed surprise at his hale and hearty appearance. She also said she was well acquainted with his history, and presented him with her portrait, and he and the party with him were shown over the private and state apartments of the castle.

Miss Thompson, the young English artist who painted the "Roll-Call" and "Balaklava," is about to be married to an officer of the British army. But the lady does not intend to give up her art. By no means. She plans to continue her studying and painting just the same as ever.

All prominent authors, as well as other distinguished persons, have many stories circulated about them—incidents of their private life, dissections of their character, etc. Sometimes these sketches are true, sometimes false. A while ago there appeared in a Massachusetts paper some literary gossip purporting to be a sketch of "George Eliot—her obscurity, antecedents, and intellectual training." Now we are informed that an admirer sent her a copy of the paper, requesting to know if the main facts and dates therein stated could be relied upon as correct, and that in answer he lately received from Mr. Lewes a communication as follows:

"The Priory, *January* 25, 1877.

"Dear Sir,—Mrs. Lewes never reads articles written about herself. I have read the Boston *Herald* you were good enough to send, and, in reply to your question, beg to assure you that every single detail in it is wholly imaginary—birth, parentage, education, and history are not distorted or exaggerated, they are totally wide of all resemblance to the facts. The circumstantial history might have had Mrs. Brown or Mrs. Smith for its subject with equal veracity. One single point will suffice. Mr. Herbert Spencer is said to have been her instructor, and taught her languages. Had the writer troubled himself to make the slightest inquiry, he would have learned that Mr. H. S. knows very little of any one language besides his own, whereas she, before she knew him, was mistress of seven. Yours truly,

"G. H. Lewes."

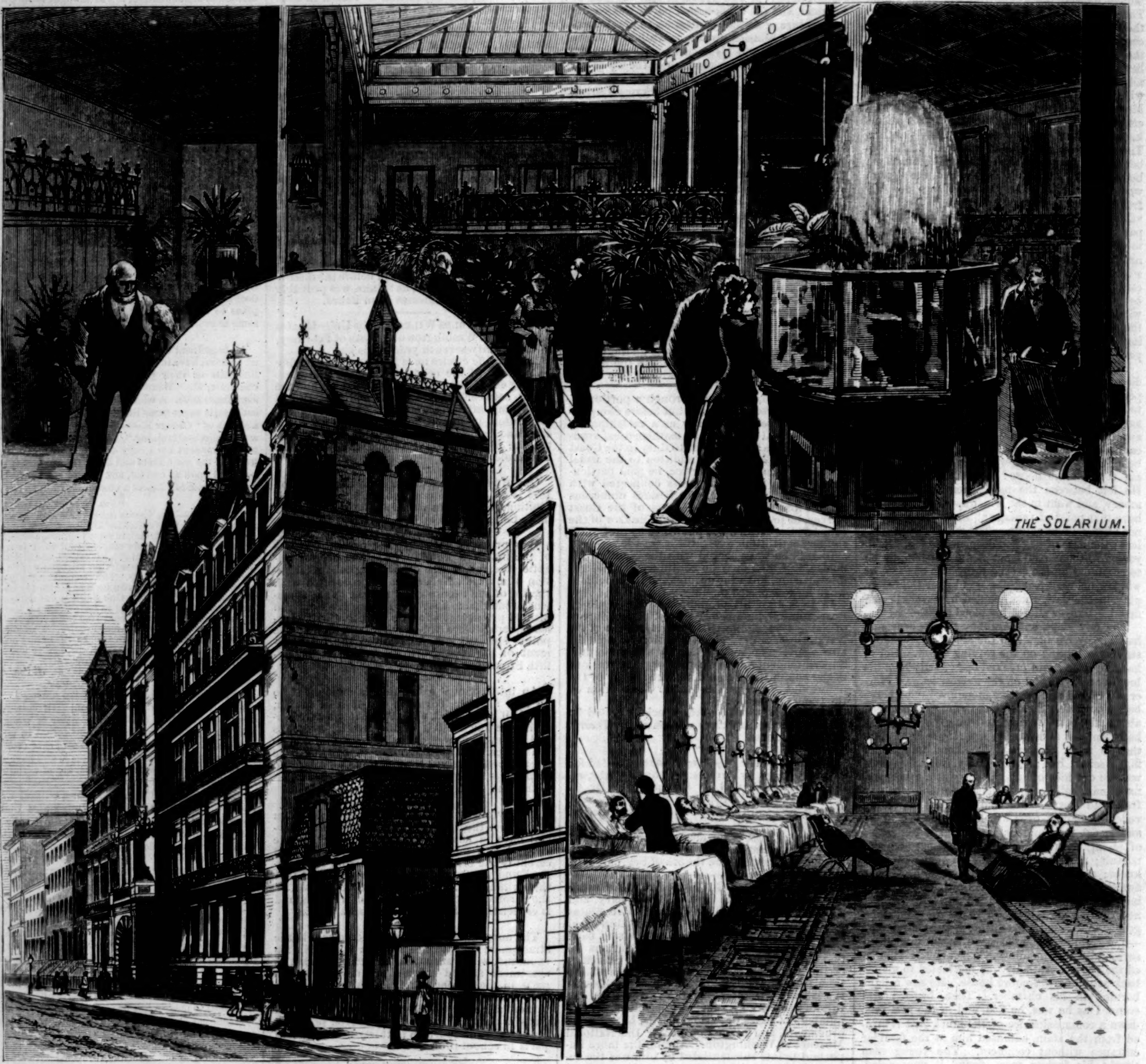
Some time ago there was a strike among the employés in the potteries at Trenton, New Jersey, and over 2000 operatives ceased work, many of whom are still idle. The manufacturers were forced to employ new and unskilled hands, and it is said that they have been engaged in making experiments, and have made some valuable discoveries. By the use of certain machinery it is found that in some parts of the business a novice can accomplish as much as a skillful worker could without the machinery. It is stated that the manufacturers express the belief that during the present year American pottery-making will make extraordinary progress. There are twenty-one potteries in Trenton, and the ware made is of three grades—the common (or cream-colored), the white granite, and the semi-porcelain.

Not long ago a seventy-year-old farmer applied to the trustees of Bayview Asylum, in Baltimore, for a permit to visit that institution for the purpose of choosing a wife. He was a German, speaking English very imperfectly, and his novel request created some merriment. He appeared perfectly sincere, however, and said that seven years ago he obtained permission to visit the asylum for a wife, was assisted by the superintendent to make a selection, "popped the question," was married at once, and lived happily with his wife until her death, three years ago. Now, having revered her memory a suitable time, he wanted to try the Bayview lottery again. He was furnished with a permit, and went on his way rejoicing. A few hours later he returned to his home in company with his new wife, both apparently content and happy.

In England an organization has been formed under the title of the "Sanitary Estates Association," which proposes to erect towns on the most approved sanitary principles. Already a site has been selected for the first model town—a "city of health"—on the Sussex coast, within easy reach of Brighton, Arundel, and other towns. Some of the houses will be built in flats, with a connecting hotel, from which meals can be supplied; and small houses, at low rents, will bring pure air and sea-side relaxation within the reach of many who have been deprived of such luxuries. Ninety acres of ground will be appropriated to public gardens, ample provision will be made for bathing, and a thorough system of drainage adopted. A vigilant supervision will be exercised over all the sanitary arrangements of the city.

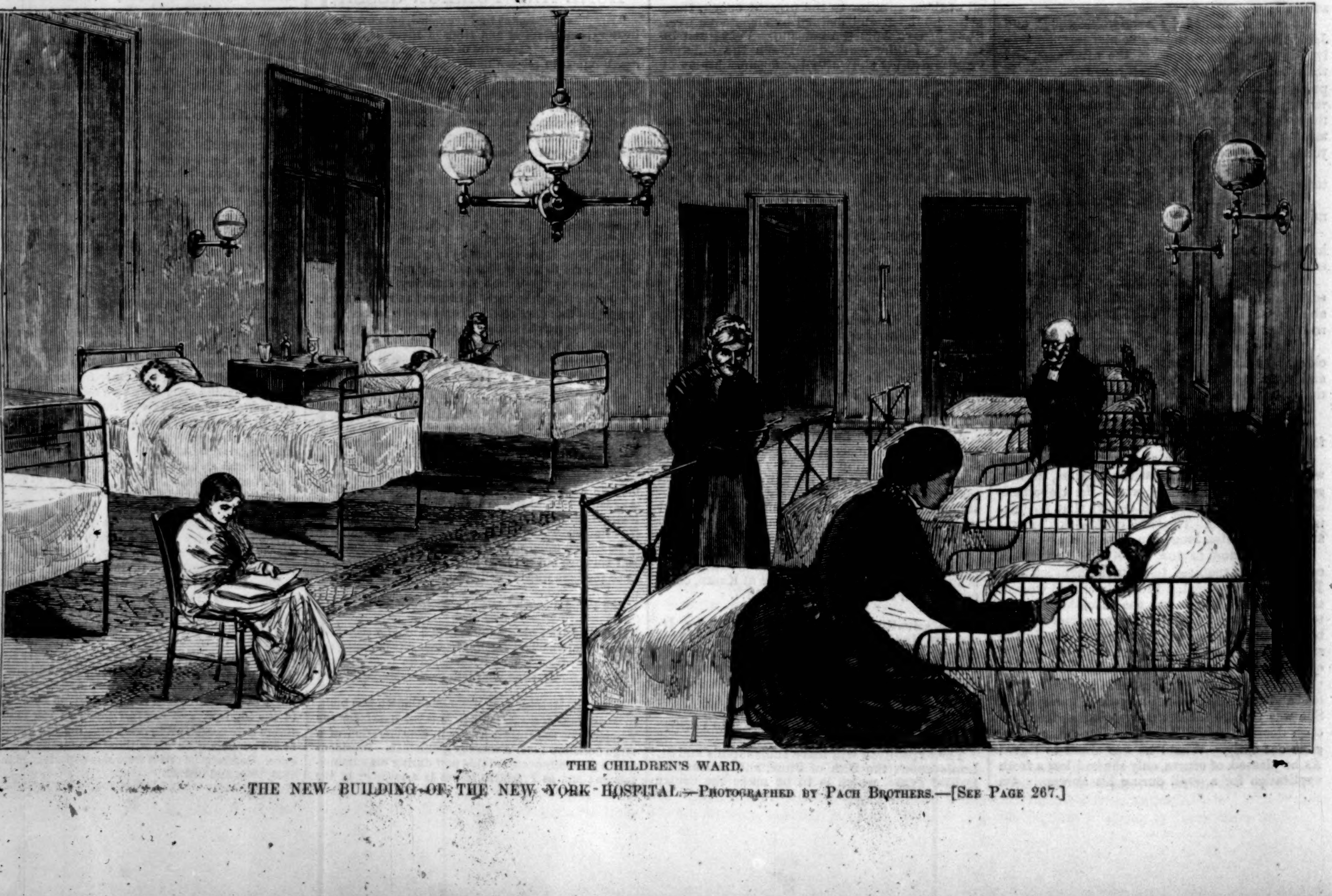
Queen Victoria's eldest grandson, Prince William of Prussia, has recently received the highest honor in her power to bestow on a foreign prince, in being made Knight of the Garter. Three members of the German imperial family—father, son, and grandson—now bear this august decoration. Besides the Crown Prince of Germany and his son, two other foreign princes who are not reigning sovereigns have received the Order of the Garter—Prince Louis of Hesse and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. The Order of the Garter consists of the English sovereign and twenty-five knights, with the addition of princes of the royal family. Special statutes are passed for the admission of foreign sovereigns or princes. A majority of reigning sovereigns now wear this decoration.

There have been many crises in the silk trade of Lyons which have caused as much or more distress than the present one. In 1749, 30,000 hands were thrown out of work, and the municipality was obliged to distribute bread gratis to the amount of three millions of francs; in 1754 a fresh suspension of occupation necessitated a similar measure of relief; in 1778, of 14,000 looms, 5441 were unemployed; in 1779 the stagnation of trade further increased the number of workmen unoccupied, and the king, to relieve the distress, ordered a quantity of stuffs from the Lyons manufacturers, and forbade any one to appear before him not dressed in brocaded silk; in 1787, in consequence of the high price of the raw material, the manufacturers were compelled to cease working the looms, and 50,000 persons were left without the means of subsistence. Commercial crises were also experienced in 1818, 1823, 1851, and in 1862.


THE SOLARIUM.

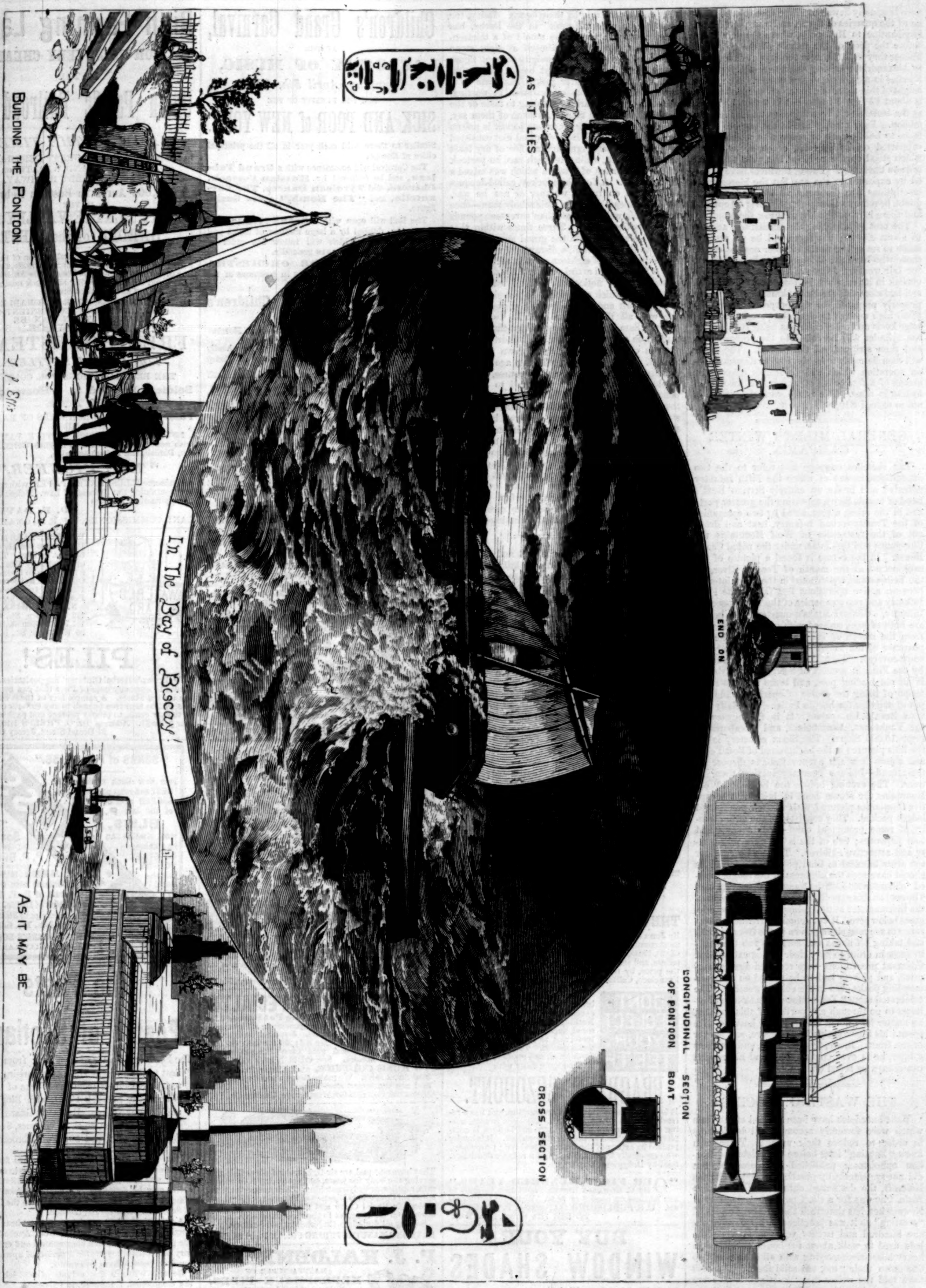
THE FIFTEENTH STREET FRONT.

THE MAIN WARD.



THE CHILDREN'S WARD.

THE NEW BUILDING OF THE NEW YORK HOSPITAL.—Photographed by Pach Brothers.—[See Page 267.]



CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE, ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT—PROPOSED METHOD FOR ITS REMOVAL TO ENGLAND.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

The famous Egyptian monolith known as Cleopatra's Needle, which was presented to the British government by **Mehemet Ali** in 1819, and since been allowed to lie neglected and unclaimed on the sands of Alexandria, is at last to be transported to England. Professor **Erasmus**, a private citizen, has generously undertaken to defray the cost of its transmission, and the management of the enterprise has been placed in the hands of Mr. **John Dixon**. The latter gentleman, assisted by his brother, Mr. **Waynman Dixon**, proposes the following means of transporting this shaft of granite: The sand is to be cleared away and the obelisk set square, parallel with the existing sea-wall. An iron cylinder, finished off to a chisel edge, with sufficient diaphragm to give it strength, is to be constructed round the obelisk, which is to lie in the long axis of the cylinder, and to be wedged and caulked where it passes through the diaphragms so as to divide the cylinder into water-tight compartments. The cylinder is to be ninety-five feet long by fifteen feet diameter, and will have a draught of nine feet of water when afloat. All being riveted water-tight, it will be rolled into the sea and across the sandy bed of the water till it floats. It will then be turned over, and the man-holes at the top opened, and about thirty tons of ballast put in, to keep the ends vertical, so as to act like stem and stern. After this it will have two bilge keels, a rudder, light spar-deck, mast, and lug-sails attached, and be provided with an anchor and good chain-cables, and, if necessary, a pump in case of leakage. The cylinder ship, accompanied by the steamer which has it in tow, will then be fit to go to any port of the world with its freight, and in any weather.

On this page the reader will find a group of illustrations that will give a clearer idea of the preparations under way for the protection and safety of this sea-going obelisk than any words can do. In the upper corner, to the left, we see the great mass of granite lying prostrate on the soil of Egypt, while diagonally opposite it appears in all its ancient glory, looking down upon a new civilization and a new people. Before, however, the latter result can be reached, there must be a hazardous journey performed. Whether the peculiar craft depicted in the engraving will accomplish its task with success, and convey this grim monument of the siren of the Nile safely, is a matter of speculation; but it is sincerely to be hoped that the venturesome monolith will not fall a victim to the treachery of the waves.

This monument is one of two giant obelisks that were originally hewn out of the rose-colored granite of the quarries of Syene, and transported from Elephantine to Heliopolis, where the pair stood before the door of the temple of the god Tum. Thence they were taken, in the days of Cleopatra, to Alexandria, receiving the name of Cleopatra's Needles in memory of their transfer. The entire height of this monolith, from the base to the apex, is about 68 feet 5 inches; it is 6 feet 11 inches at the base, and 4 feet 9 inches under the pyramidion. Four notches are in the corners of the base, to hold tenons or cramps by which it was supported on its pedestal, or on some objects which stood on the pedestal, but what they were is quite uncertain. Two of the faces have suffered by exposure to the sea, but the hieroglyphic inscriptions are distinctly visible, and will, no doubt, be more so when the monolith is set upright, and there is more shadow to throw them out.

The cost of launching the obelisk will amount to about £3000; but there will be no attempt made to set sail until the summer months entitle those who have the enterprise in charge to hope for fair weather. Once arrived in England, the obelisk in its case will be towed up the Thames, and laid alongside the Embankment on a platform properly prepared for the purpose. It will be lifted high enough to clear the parapet, and the bilge keels and other additions being stripped off, the cylinder will be rolled to the proposed site and then stripped off the obelisk. The latter will then lie ready to be elevated to its pedestal—an operation which will be simply effected by means of a few balks of timber and two small hydraulic rams. The whole cost of removal is not to exceed £10,000.

GENERAL MILES'S WINTER CAMPAIGN.

The sketches on page 264 refer to the two expeditions, in one of which the Fifth Infantry defeated and broke up entirely Sitting Bull's band of hostile Sioux, capturing the greater part; and in the other, a part, aided by two companies of the Twenty-second Infantry, beat and drove out of the fastnesses of Wolf Mountains the Cheyennes and Ogallalas, under the noted Crazy Horse. In the centre is found a picture of the cantonment at the mouth of Tongue River, on the Yellowstone, constructed in the short interval between active operations last fall by the Fifth Infantry and two companies of the Twenty-second Infantry. General Miles's quarters, just below, are built of logs, covered with canvas. The view from the mouth of Tongue River gives the appearance of the Yellowstone as frozen over and snow-covered. Fort Peck, which was reached by the Fifth in pursuit of Sitting Bull's band, is an old trading post, and bears the evil reputation of being the centre of operations and dépôt of supplies for hostile Indians, especially Sitting Bull's Uncapapas. It is the agency of the Yanktonas, Assiniboines, and Uncapapas—some 10,000 Sioux. The Sioux cemetery is on the hills pictured in the background of Fort Peck, and shows how the agency Indians dispose of their dead—Indians generally leaving them in trees. The evening before the battle of Wolf Mountains the scouts came in, bringing the captive Cheyennes pictured, with all their ponies and lodges packed. They consisted of the entire family of some prominent chief—four squaws and four papooses; two of the latter were very pretty and attractive children. Those who consider the army inimical to kind policy toward Indians should have seen the kindness of the rough, frosted soldiers attending the wants of these captives. The cold on this expedition was beyond expression, the thermometer at times showing nearly forty degrees below zero. It was actually a frequent occurrence to see men sitting down in the freezing cold, and taking off shoes and socks to rub their feet in snow in order to save their frozen extremities. Constant precautions were required against surprise, and pickets had to be posted on the commanding peaks even in the coldest weather. The celebrated scout "Yellowstone" Kelly never hesitates to go through any portion of this country, no matter how much infested with hostiles. He counts his Sioux scalps by the score, and is ever in the front. Brave, fearless, lithe, and active as a tiger, he is ever on the alert, and his reports can always be relied on.

THE WASTING PROCESS.

Many anecdotes have been printed of the feats which were formerly accomplished by jockeys in order to reduce their weight. These men knew "Banting" long before the celebrated London upholsterer published his pamphlet, but did not systematically practice the art. Thomas Holcroft, the dramatist, author of *The Road to Ruin*, who was for a short period a jockey-boy at Newmarket, has described the painful process of "wasting" as it was practiced in his day—about one hundred and twenty years ago—when the lads used to walk about for hours enveloped in heavy horse-cloths, trying with all their might to fine down their "too, too solid flesh." Jockeys have told the writer that "wasting" is a severe penance, and requires to be done carefully. On occasions of quick sweating, pains must be taken to prevent illness, as, if the process be too rapidly carried on, fever or death might result. It is known that a jockey, if not careful as to work and diet, will increase from twenty to thirty pounds during the winter season; but, by taking vigorous exercise, "buried in flannel," he can come back to his proper weight in about twenty days. When occasion required it, as when a jockey was anxious to ride a favorite horse, cases have been known where a reduction of half a stone was accomplished within twenty-four hours. It is painful to see some jockeys after they have been engaged in "wasting;" they look as if all their muscular strength had departed, and as if they could only ride in their bones. Daley, the jockey who rode "Hermit" in the Derby, has been cast by nature in the mould of a thirteen-stone man, and to keep himself at eight stone ten pounds, or bring his weight to that figure when much beyond it, must be an exhausting process. Many a clever jockey has gone to a premature grave from overexertion in wasting. Wasting regimen varies according to taste or the constitution of the man. As some of them say, "What is meat and drink to one jockey is poison to another." Frank Butler's usual diet consisted of a pint of Champagne and a slice of dry toast after each walk, while after each race he partook of a small portion of gruel in which was mixed a little brandy. A Yorkshire jockey, called Jacques—it is not on record whether or not he was, like Shakspeare's hero, a melancholy man—once reduced his weight no less than seventeen pounds in twenty-four hours. Three times within that period he walked from the grand stand at Newcastle to Gosforth Hall, a distance of three miles—making a tour of eighteen miles in all. Jacques was a famous and artful waster. His diet on the occasion under notice was a little tea with gin mixed in it, which caused him to perspire freely; a dry biscuit and a poached egg served in vinegar was all the food he took in twenty-four hours. Sam Darling, another olden-time jockey, walked on an average about five hundred miles a year in order to keep himself down to racing weight. Some jockeys used long ago to waste by means of hard riding, clad, of course, in heavy woolen garments; others preferred to do their penance in their walks from course to course, thus killing the proverbial two birds with one stone. John Osborne once relieved himself of seven pounds of superfluous flesh in one of these walks. Other horsemen have done the same. Many of the jockeys of sixty years ago were as good pedestrians as equestrians. It is essential that all jockeys should be careful about being of the proper weight, or when they are over it of having the overweight declared when going to ride, otherwise they would lose the race if they should happen to be first at the winning-post.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best and cheapest Hair Dressing in the World. It kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous growth of the Hair.—[*Com.*]

HOW MANY PERSONS,

Particularly those of sedentary habits, are constantly suffering from the effects of Indigestion and Dyspepsia, which they allow to go on unchecked until they are prostrated by a fatal attack of bilious or typhoid fever. To all desiring a speedy cure for Indigestion and Biliousness we can recommend that sovereign remedy, Schenck's Mandrake Pills. A trial will demonstrate the excellent remedial qualities of this great medicine. Sold by all druggists.—[*Com.*]

Help for the weak, nervous, and debilitated; chronic and painful diseases cured without medicine. Electric Belts and other appliances, all about them, and how to distinguish the genuine from the spurious. Book, with full particulars, mailed free. Address Pulvermacher Galvanic Co., 292 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.—[*Com.*]

Vanity Fair.—For Meerschaums and Cigarettes. Does not bite the tongue. Always uniform & reliable.—[*Com.*]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE RESOURCES OF CALIFORNIA,

By John S. Hittell. Sixth Edition, rewritten. "The most complete and comprehensive work on California." Cloth, 12mo, 443 pages, price $2 00. For sale by booksellers, and sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of the price, by the Publishers A. ROMAN & CO., San Francisco, California; or, 27 Howard St., New York.

DONT NEGLECT YOUR TEETH

Pure white teeth and a sweet breath are, as the poet says, "an excellent thing in man and woman." Nothing adds so much to the personal appearance as a fine set of teeth, and to neglect their care is unexcusable. To keep them free from scurf, and spotless as pearls, cleanse them daily with

FRAGRANT SOZODONT.

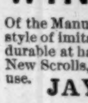
It is a wholesome Botanical preparation, and has a refreshing effect upon the mouth. *Repulsive Breath*, arising from Catarrh or use of tobacco and liquors, is completely neutralized by the use of Sozodont. It is loudly praised by artists of the dramatic and lyric profession, who especially know the value of a reliable dentifrice. Sold by Druggists every where.

"**OUR FIRST HUNDRED YEARS.**" By C. Edwards Lester. Sent free by mail to any address on receipt of $2 50. Write for testimonials. U. S. PUBLISHING CO., or JNO. F. TROW, 205 East 12th Street, New York.

BUY YOUR WINDOW SHADES

Of the Manufacturers. We invite attention to our new style of imitation Swiss Lace Shade, as pretty and more durable at half the price. Also, Gold Band Shades and New Scrolls, designed twice a year exclusively for our use.

JAY C. WEMPLE & CO.,
444 & 446 Pearl St., N. Y.



C. STEHR, Manufacturer of **Meerschaum Pipes & Cigar Holders.** Wholesale and retail. Send for Circular and Price-List. **347 Broome Street.** Medal awarded at Centennial, 1876.

50 MIXED CARDS, with name, 10c. and stamp. 25 styles Acquaintance Cards, 10c. Samples for 3c. **M. W. DOWD & CO.,** Bristol, Conn.

AMATEUR Printers, buy your blank cards from Johnston & Co., Card M'f's, Harrisburg, Pa. Price-list free.

Children's Grand Carnival,

AT THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

Thursday, April 5th, 1877,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

SICK AND POOR of NEW YORK.

Similar to those held each year in all the principal cities of Europe.

The Carnival will commence with a **Grand Tableau,** and be followed by **Russian Cossack, Chinese,** and **Tyrolean Dances, The Tarantella,** and "**The Bomb,**" a new German figure.

The Ball will open with a **Grand Minuet** and **Gavotte,** danced by a large number of ladies and gentlemen, after which will follow the order of **dancing** for the **guests** generally.

THE PROMENADE ORCHESTRA will be composed of Thirty Boys in costumes of the period, 1700.

Tickets for Adults, $3. Children's Tickets, $1.

For sale at the Fifth Avenue and Windsor Hotels.

☞ *The children visiting the Carnival are kindly requested, as far as possible, to appear in Fancy Costumes.*

KURTZ Portraits,
MADISON SQUARE, N. Y.
Highest Awards in Paris, Vienna, New York.

JUDGES' REPORT FROM PHILADELPHIA:

"For general artistic excellence in ALL STYLES of Portrait Photography, plain, Crayon, Oil, and Pastel, and for A NEW PROCESS of making DURABLE transfer CRAYONS."

Dr. H. Vogel, Prof. of Chemistry.
T. V. Wardel, Artist.
Peter Graham, Artist.
Donald G. Mitchell, Artist.
T. Hill Smith, Artist.
Carl Costenoble, Artist.
P. N. Arbo, Artist.
Carl Schlesinger, Artist
J. F. Weir, Artist.
A. Tantardini, Artist.
Henry Draper, Professor of Chemistry.

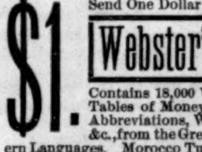
1.—For Moth Patches, Freckles, and Tan. The only reliable cure is PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION.

2.—For Pimples on the Face, Blackheads, or Fleshworms, use PERRY'S COMEDONE and PIMPLE REMEDY, an infallible skin medicine; or, consult Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, New York. Both these medicines are sold by Druggists.

$1. Send One Dollar for the Pocket Edition of **Webster's Dictionary.**

Contains 18,000 Words, Rules of Spelling, Tables of Money, Weights and Measures; Abbreviations, Words, Phrases, Proverbs, &c., from the Greek, the Latin, and the Modern Languages. Morocco Tucks, Gilt Edges. By Mail on receipt of **$1.00.** For sale by all dealers.

IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO.,
Publishers Webster's School Dictionaries,
138 and 140 Grand St., New York.



YOU ask WHY we can sell First-Class 7 1-3 Octave Rosewood Pianos for $290. Our answer is, that it costs less than $300 to make any $600 Piano sold through Agents, all of whom make 100 per ct. profit. We have no Agents, but sell direct to Families, at Factory price, and warrant five years. We send our Pianos everywhere for trial, and require no payment unless they are found satisfactory. Send for our Illustrated Circular, which gives full particulars, and contains the names of over 1500 Bankers, Merchants and Families that are using our Pianos in every State of the Union. Please state where you saw this notice. Address,

U. S. PIANO CO., 810 Broadway, N. Y.

ROSES ARE OUR SPECIALTY

Strong Pot Roses, suitable for immediate flowering, *your choice*, all labeled, sent safely by mail, postpaid. 5 splendid varieties for **$1; 12** for **$2; 19** for **$3; 26** for **$4; 35** for **$5. 20c.** additional gets **two Magnificent Premium Roses.** See **OUR NEW GUIDE TO ROSE CULTURE,** and choose from over **300** finest sorts. We make Roses a great specialty, and are the *largest Rose-Growers in America.* The Dingee & Conard Co., West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

They have no equal, are air-tight and indestructible, preserving the body for years, and protecting it from vermin, reptiles, or body-snatching. Their use prevents the spread of Contagious Diseases at Funerals or elsewhere.

Metallic Burial Cases and Caskets are made in all sizes, from the cheapest to the most expensive.

Sold by all first-class Undertakers and Sextons.

RAYMOND MANUFACTURING CO., 348 Pearl St., N. Y.

F. J. KALDENBERG,

MANUFACTURER OF
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
Cigar-Holders, &c.
Wholesale and Retail. Received First Prize at the Centennial.
Send for Illustrated Price-List.
Repairing, Boiling, Silver-Mounting, &c.
STORES: { **117 Fulton St.,** / **6 Astor House** (B'way), } New York.

PRINTING PRESSES! VICTOR! AND ENTERPRISE! Large Illustrated Catalogue for 2 stamps. **Hand-Inkers, $8 to $20. Self-Inkers, $6 to $350. J. COOK & CO.,** Mfr's, West Meriden, Conn.

DR. DUFFY, Via Rondinelli, 10,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
FLORENCE, ITALY.

25 Fancy Cards, all styles, with name, 10c., postpaid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, Renns. Co., N. Y.

Rich Farming Lands

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP

BY THE

Union Pacific Railroad Co.

NOW IS THE TIME

to secure a HOME in the GREAT CENTRAL BELT of POPULATION AND WEALTH on the line of the WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

3,000,000 Acres in Eastern Nebraska,

IN THE

GREAT PLATTE VALLEY, THE GARDEN of the WEST.

These lands are in the central portion of the United States, on the 41st degree of north latitude, the central line of the great Temperate Zone of the American Continent, and for grain growing and stock raising unsurpassed by any in the United States.

CHEAPER IN PRICE, MORE FAVORABLE TERMS GIVEN, AND MORE CONVENIENT TO MARKET THAN CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

FREE HOMESTEADS

FOR ACTUAL SETTLERS!

THE BEST LOCATIONS FOR COLONIES!

Soldiers Entitled to a Homestead of 160 Acres.

FREE PASSES TO PURCHASERS OF RAILROAD LAND.

☞ Send for new DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET, with new Maps, published in English, German, Swedish, Danish, and Bohemian; also,

"*THE PIONEER,*"

a handsome ILLUSTRATED PAPER, with maps, &c., and containing the Homestead Law. Mailed FREE to all applicants. Address

O. F. DAVIS,
LAND COMMISSIONER, U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

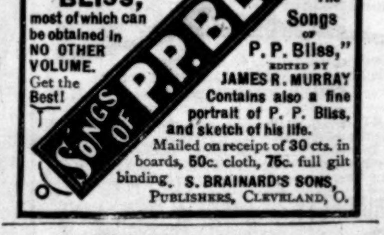
WATERED LARD.

WATERED LARD is a Fraud. It contains one lb. of Water to 9 lbs. of Lard. The Water evaporates by Heat, causing a great loss to housekeepers. Our **Kettle Rendered Lard** is Pure and free from Water. For sale every where.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
112 Dearborn St., Chicago;
107, 109, 111 Elm St., St. Louis;
36 Whitehall St., N. Y. City.

PILES!

Dr. Brown's Herbal Ointment Suppositories are guaranteed to cure any case of Piles that can be found in the United States. A sample box of these Suppositories will be sent free by mail to any sufferer on receipt of twenty cents, to prepay postage and packing. Regular price $1. Address Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.



"SONGS of P. P. BLISS."

This New Book contains the BEST and most popular songs SACRED and SECULAR, of the late P. P BLISS, most of which can be obtained in NO OTHER VOLUME. Get the Best!

"The Songs of P. P. Bliss," edited by JAMES R. MURRAY Contains also a fine portrait of P. P. Bliss, and sketch of his life. Mailed on receipt of 30 cts. in boards, 50c. cloth, 75c. full gilt binding. S. BRAINARD'S SONS, Publishers, Cleveland, O.

The Poets

AND

Poetry of Scotland.

The Poets and Poetry of Scotland: from the Earliest to the Present Time. Comprising Characteristic Selections from the Works of the more Noteworthy Scottish Poets, with Biographical and Critical Notices. By James Grant Wilson. With Portraits on Steel. 2 volumes, 8vo, Cloth, $10; Half Calf, $14 50; Full Morocco, $18.

How the stream of Scottish poetry has flowed on, interspersed with much of English whenever the theme was of a more thoughtful or meditative character, may be followed in General Wilson's pages, which are an acceptable contribution to the literature of Scotland.—*Athenæum*, London.

A valuable work, comprising the most beautiful productions of the Scottish poets from Anglo-Saxon to the present time, set in a biographical and critical history of Scottish poetry, for a period of upward of six hundred years.—Earl Stanhope.

General Wilson's first volume of Scottish poetry—the completest, I suppose, in existence. * * * I have read the work with great interest.—Dr. John Brown, *Author of "Rab and his Friends."*

We can congratulate Mr. Wilson on the admirable selection he has made from the works of eminent Scottish bards.—*John Bull*, London.

It is, in fact, a miniature library where one may sit and read the choicest passages of all our poets, and their biographies as well, without rising off the chair—a perfect literary kaleidoscope where the gems of one poetical genius may be at once compared with those of another by the turning of a leaf or two.—*Ayr Advertiser.*

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

☞ Harper & Brothers *will send the above work by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States or Canada, on receipt of the price.*

NEW BOOKS.

TEN YEARS OF MY LIFE. By the Princess Felix Salm-Salm. Cloth........ $1 50

PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA. By J. Drew Gay, Esq., Special Correspondent of the *London Daily Telegraph.* Illustrated. Cloth..... 1 75

LATHAM'S JOHNSON'S DICTIONARY. New Edition........ 8 00

DYER'S HISTORY OF ROME. Maps, &c. Cloth........ 5 00

DYSPEPSIA AND ITS KINDRED DISEASES. By Dr. W. W. Hall (Author of "How to Live Long," &c., &c.) Cloth........ 1 50

VENNOR'S BIRDS OF CANADA, with 30 large Photographs by Notman........ 12 00

MEMOIRS OF DR. NORMAN MACLEOD..... 2 00

PUNSHON'S (Rev. Dr.) SERMONS AND LECTURES........ 1 25

CHAMBERS' ETYMOLOGICAL DICTIONARY........ 1 25

ROMAN CATHOLICISM, OLD AND NEW. Cloth........ 1 50

CHAMBERS' CYCLOPÆDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. Third Edition. 2 Volumes. Cloth........ 9 00

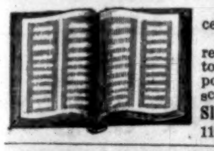
HYNEMAN'S HISTORY OF FREEMASONRY IN ENGLAND........ 1 50

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA. Revised Edition brought down to 1877........

R. WORTHINGTON, 750 Broadway, N. Y.

MARK TWAIN'S

PATENT SCRAP-BOOK.



Gummed ready to receive your scraps.

No paste or mucilage required. Prices from $1 25 to $3 50 each, including postage. Send for Descriptive Circular.

Slote, Woodman, & Co.,
119 & 121 William St., N.Y.

FLOWERS

Strong Plants delivered *free of cost* safely per mail at your door. Satisfaction guaranteed. Splendid assortment of **ROSES**

5 for $1; 13 for $2. Send for *New Catalogue of Plants,*
HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS,
Cherry Hill Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

JUST PUBLISHED.

WOODWARD'S

Ornamental & Fancy Alphabets.

Three parts, fifty cents each, postpaid. Order catalogue of new books on Art, Architecture and Agriculture.

Geo. E. Woodward,
136 Chambers Street,
New York.

IF YOU will agree to distribute some of our circulars, we will send you a CHROMO IN GILT FRAME, and a 16-page, 64-column illustrated paper FREE for 3 months. Inclose 10c. to pay postage. Agents wanted. **KENDALL & CO.,** Boston, Mass.

Breech-Loading Rifle, $7.50.

Revolvers, 7-Shot, **$3 00.** English Double Shot-Gun, **$12 00.** Send for Circular.

HOMER FISHER, 260 Broadway, N.Y.

THE U. S. BLUE BOOK, a register of every office under the government throughout the U. S., with Salaries. Includes Post-offices, Custom-houses, Clerkships, &c. Great chance for Agents. Price 50c. Address Washington Publishing Co., Box 69, Washington, D. C.

BUSINESS, PLEASURE, MEN, BOYS

Buy the SELF-INKING Columbian, Strongest, Cheapest, Best, will do the work of a $250 press. 4x6, $14; 5x7½, $27; 6x9, $37; 8x12, $60. Good Card Press, type, roller, ink, &c., $5. Send stamp for catalogue to Curtis & Mitchell, Type Founders, No. 15 Federal St., Boston, Mass. Established 1847.

Harper's Magazine, Weekly, & Bazar.

One copy of either will be sent for one year, POSTAGE PREPAID, to any Subscriber in the United States or Canada, on receipt of Four Dollars by the Publishers.

Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, and Harper's Bazar, for one year, $10 00; or any two for $7 00: Postage free.

An Extra Copy of either the Magazine, Weekly, *or* Bazar *will be supplied gratis for every Club of* Five Subscribers *at $4 00 each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for $20 00, without extra copy: Postage free.*

The Volumes of the Magazine commence with the Numbers for June and December of each year. Subscriptions may commence with any Number. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the first Number of the current Volume, and back Numbers will be sent accordingly.

The Volumes of the Weekly and Bazar commence with the year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

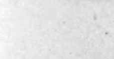
In remitting by mail, a Post-Office Order or Draft payable to the order of Harper & Brothers is preferable to Bank Notes, since, should the Order or Draft be lost or stolen, it can be renewed without loss to the sender.

Terms for Advertising in Harper's Weekly and Harper's Bazar.

Harper's Weekly.—Inside Pages, $2 00 per Line; Outside Page, $4 00 per Line—each insertion.

Harper's Bazar.—$1 00 per Line; Cuts and Display, $1 25 per Line—each insertion.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.



SELF-INKING TRIUMPH PRINTING PRESS **$5.50** Outfit & Press **$8.50.** Young America hand & self-inkers are the BEST for business. Send 2 stamps for complete Catalogue to **D.W.WATSON 73 Cornhill** Boston Mass.

25 **EXTRA FINE** Mixed Cards, with name, 10c., postpaid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

STANDARD TEXT-BOOK.

DALTON'S PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

By J. C. DALTON, M.D.,

PROFESSOR OF PHYSIOLOGY IN THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, NEW YORK.

The latest edition contains an additional chapter of 22 pages on Anatomy. Price $1 50. Introduction, $1 00. Exchange, 75 cts.

COMMENDATIONS.

From L. Dunton, *Head Master of Normal School, Boston, Mass.*

Dalton's Physiology has been in use several years in the Normal School under my charge, and has given entire satisfaction.

From Joseph Tingley, Ph.D., *Vice-Pres. and Professor of Natural Science in Asbury University, Greencastle, Ind.*

The best indorsement of Dalton's Physiology possible for me to give is its introduction as a text-book in Asbury University.

From Jas. Mac Alister, *Sup't of Public Schools, Milwaukee, Wis.*

We have been using Dalton's Physiology in our High School for several years. I consider it one of the best scientific text-books published in this country.

From S. R. Winchell, *Principal of High School, Milwaukee, Wis.*

We have found Dalton's Physiology, which we used in our school last year, with large classes, a book most admirably adapted to High-School work. It is decidedly our choice among the works now extant for such use.

From C. C. Rounds, *Principal of State Normal School, Farmington, Me.*

Dalton's Physiology has been in use in this school, and has proved, as might be expected from the high professional standing of its author, a good book. I can heartily recommend it as a text-book in this important branch of study.

From J. A. Carleton, *Principal of State Normal School, New Britain, Conn.*

We are using Dalton's Physiology with great satisfaction. It is one of those text-books in which we feel confidence, and we shall be very slow to relinquish its use.

From E. H. Russell, *Principal of State Normal School, Worcester, Mass.*

Dalton's Physiology is, in my judgment, not only superior to any other elementary Physiology within my knowledge, but the best school text-book with which I am acquainted on any subject. The results of its use in the class-room prove the above to be no extravagant estimate of its merits.

From F. A. Hill, *Principal of High School, Chelsea, Mass.*

I think Dalton's Physiology an admirable work. The book works well, with teachers and scholars, and merits a generous patronage.

From W. H. Hopkirk, *Teacher of Natural Science in High School, Burlington, Iowa.*

Dalton's Physiology is a thorough, reliable text-book, well adapted to the needs of the schools. I consider it the best I have seen.

From E. A. Strong, *Principal of High School, Grand Rapids, Mich.*

After a somewhat extended use of Dalton's Physiology in the class-room, I take pleasure in speaking of it as in every way a very admirable and satisfactory book.

From E. D. Blakeslee, *Professor of Natural Sciences, State Normal and Training School, Potsdam, N. Y.*

We have used Dalton's Physiology in the classes of this institution for three years. It is in all respects, as tested by the work of six successive classes, an eminently satisfactory text-book.

From J. B. Roberts, *Principal of High School, Indianapolis, Ind.*

We are using Dalton's Physiology, and are much pleased with it.

From Prof. John Johnston, *Fisk Professor of Natural Sciences, Wesleyan University, Conn.*

For an elementary text-book in this branch of science, I consider it unsurpassed.

From J. T. Scovill, *Professor of Natural Science in the Indiana State Normal School.*

I use Prof. Dalton's Physiology because I think it contains just what can be made of practical value without a load of useless details. In medical schools, and among medical men generally, Prof. Dalton is considered authority on Physiology.

From Prof. W. H. Stuart, *Female College, Shelbyville, Ky.*

After testing Dalton's Physiology in the class-room, I can say with perfect candor that I know of no text-book that has more thoroughly satisfied me.

Liberal terms for first introduction. Copies for examination with a view to introduction sent to teachers and school officers on receipt of half the retail price.

Catalogue and Descriptive Circulars of School and College Text-Books mailed free to any teacher or school officer on application.

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

Young America Press Co.,
53 Murray St., New York,

the oldest house in the country in the business, sell the **cheapest and best hand and self-inking printing presses.** Our new self-inkers are acknowledged the best ever made. We sell a very good press for TWO DOLLARS, and a miniature printing office, with press, type, &c. for FIVE DOLLARS. A SPLENDID HOLIDAY PRESENT.

Circulars free. Specimen Book of Type, Cuts, &c. ten cents.

$10 TO $25 a day sure made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture & Chromo Cards. 125 samples, worth $5, sent, postpaid, for 85c. Illustrated Catalogue free. **J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, BOSTON.** Estab'd 1830.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE. THE FAMILY WASH BLUE. D. S. WILTBERGER, Proprietor, 233 North Second St., Philadelphia.

Imitation Gold Watches $15. $20 and $25 each. Chains $2 to $12, to match. Jewelry of the same. Sent C. O. D., by Express. Send stamp for Illustrated Circular Collins Metal Watch Factory, 335 Broadway, New York. Box 3696

BEST TOY AND NOVELTY of the age. A Toy and Whistle in one toy. Spins like sixty, whistles like a bird, pleases every body. Outsells every thing sold by agents. 3 samples and terms postpaid for 10 cents; 6 for 15 cents; 12 for 25 cents. Address **CROWELL & CO., Louisville, Ky.**

CARDS To show our work, we will send 30 assorted Visiting Cards, *finely printed,* in neat card-case, with terms to agents, postpaid, for 20cts. Try us. **J. A. MORRILL,** Fulton, N. Y.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY FAST. AGENTS, write SIMPSON & SMITH, New York.

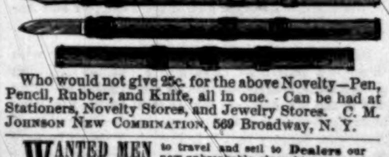
BIG PAY To sell our Rubber Printing Stamps. Terms free. Taylor & Co., Cleveland, O.

25 MIXED CARDS (no two alike), with name, 10 cents. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y.

500 CHOICE VARIETIES OF **PLANTS** for house and garden culture, sent by mail, free of postage. Send stamp for Illustr'd Cat. Address **L. B. CASE, Richmond, Ind.**

$50 PER WEEK.—The Artists Association, 925 Broadway, will forward superior Oil Paintings 80 per cent. less than dealers' prices. The object of this offer is to supply works of art at a very reasonable cost. Enclose stamp for Price-List.

VANDERBURGH, WELLS, & CO. Wood Type and Borders, Cabinets, "Strong Slat" Cases, Stands, and Galleys. Complete Newspaper outfits. 16 and 18 Dutch Street, corner Fulton, New York.



Who would not give 25c. for the above Novelty—Pen, Pencil, Rubber, and Knife, all in one. Can be had at Stationers, Novelty Stores, and Jewelry Stores. C. M. Johnson New Combination, 569 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED MEN to travel and sell to **Dealers** our new unbreakable glass chimneys and lamp goods. **NO PEDDLING.** Salary liberal, business permanent. Hotel and traveling expenses paid. MONITOR LAMP CO., 264 Main St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

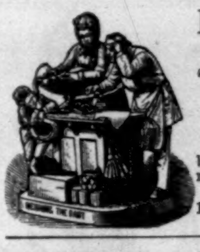
$2500 A year to Agents. *Outfit and a $25 Shot-Gun free.* For terms, address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

25 ELEGANT CARDS, 20 styles, with name, 10c., postpaid. GEO. I. REED & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

LADIES can make $5 a day in their own city or town. Address ELLIS M'F'G CO., Waltham, Mass.

$55 TO $77 A Week to Agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

YOUR NAME Printed on 30 Cards, 30 styles, for 10c. and stamp. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Conn.



Rogers' Statuary
$10 and upward.

'WEIGHING THE BABY.'
A New Group.
Price $15.

Illustrated Catalogues can be had on application, or mailed, by inclosing 10c. to
JOHN ROGERS,
1155 Broadway,
Cor. 27th St., N. Y.

HARPER & BROTHERS' LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

I.

SMILES'S LIFE OF A SCOTCH NATURALIST. Life of a Scotch Naturalist: Thomas Edward, Associate of the Linnæan Society. By Samuel Smiles, Author of "Lives of the Engineers," "Self-Help," "Character," "Thrift," &c. Portrait and Illustrations by George Reid, A.R.S.A. 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

II.

THROUGH PERSIA BY CARAVAN. By Arthur Arnold. 12mo, Cloth, $1 75.

III.

THE TURKS IN EUROPE. By Edward A. Freeman. 15 cents.

IV.

A RIDE TO KHIVA. A Ride to Khiva: Travels and Adventures in Central Asia. By Fred Burnaby (Captain Royal Horse Guards.) With Maps and an Appendix, containing among other information, a Series of March-routes, Compiled from a Russian Work. 12mo, Cloth, $2 00.

V.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF LORD MACAULAY. Edited, with Occasional Notes, by George Otto Trevelyan, M.P. 8vo, Cloth, uncut edges and gilt tops, $2 50. (*Uniform in size and style with the Library Edition of Macaulay's Life and Letters.*)

VI.

THE PAPACY AND THE CIVIL POWER. By R. W. Thompson. Crown 8vo, Cloth, $3 00.

VII.

JUSTIN MARTYR. The Apologies of Justin Martyr. To which is appended the Epistle to Diognetus. With an Introduction and Notes by Basil L. Gildersleeve, Ph.D. (Gött.) LL.D., Professor of Greek in the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore. 12mo, Cloth, $1 75. This is the Fifth Volume in the Series of Christian Greek and Latin Classics.

VIII.

CARNOCHAN'S SURGERY. Contributions to Operative Surgery and Surgical Pathology. By J. M. Carnochan, M.D., Formerly Professor of Surgery in the New York Medical College, Surgeon-in-Chief to the State Hospital, 1850-71, &c. Parts I. and II., together, 4to, Paper, $1 00.

IX.

LONG'S CENTRAL AFRICA. Central Africa: Naked Truths of Naked People. An Account of Expeditions to the Lake Victoria Nyanza and the Makraka Niam-Niam, West of the Bahr-El-Abiad (White Nile.) By Col. C. Chaillé Long, of the Egyptian Staff. Illustrated from Col. Long's own Sketches. With Map. 8vo, Cloth, $2 50.

THE NEW NOVELS

PUBLISHED BY

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

⁂ *These Novels are in Paper Covers, except where otherwise specified.*

When the Ship Comes Home. By Walter Besant and James Rice. 25 cents.

Thompson Hall. By Anthony Trollope. Illustrated. 20 cents.

The Golden Butterfly. 75 cents.

Madcap Violet. By William Black. 50 cents; Library Edition, 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

A Princess of Thule. By William Black. New Edition, 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

Anne Warwick. By Georgiana M. Craik. 50 cents.

Weavers and Weft. By Miss Braddon. 25 cents.

Joshua Haggard's Daughter. By Miss Braddon. Illustrated. 75 cents.

The Sun-Maid. 50 cents.

Azalea. By Cecil Clayton. 50 cents.

The Duchess of Rosemary Lane. By B. L. Farjeon. 75 cents.

From Dreams to Waking. By E. Lynn Linton. 25 cents.

The Arundel Motto. By Mary Cecil Hay. 75 cents.

Harper's Household Edition of Thackeray's Works. Complete in 11 vols., illustrated, 12mo, Cloth, $1 50 per volume. *Vanity Fair, Pendennis, Newcomes, Virginians,* and *Philip* are now ready. Other volumes are in preparation.

☞ Harper & Brothers *will send either of the above works by mail or express, postage or freight prepaid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price.*

☞ Harper's Catalogue *mailed free on receipt of Ten Cents.*

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

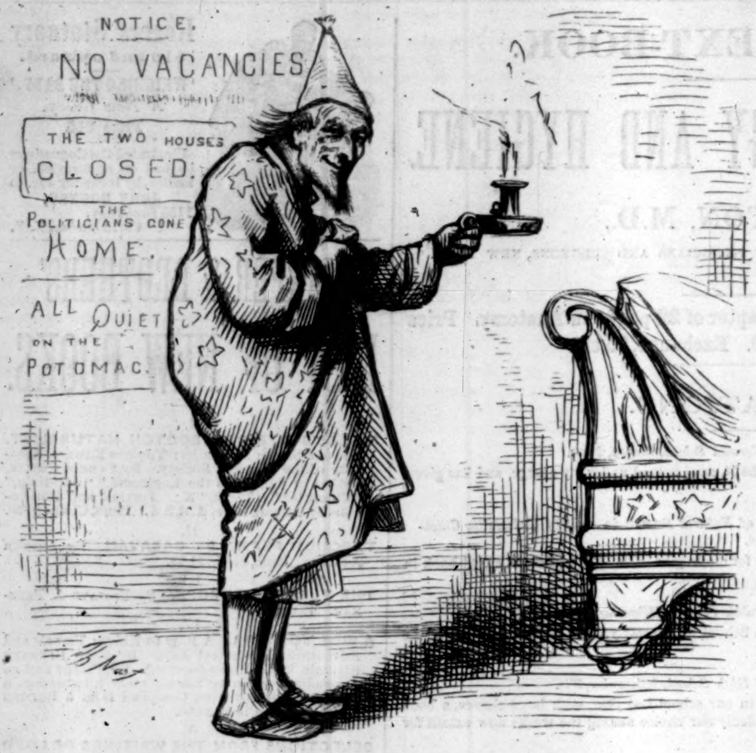
$3 WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample watch and outfit free to Agents.* For terms, address COULTER & CO., Chicago.

Revolvers 7-shot $2.50, 70 kinds. Guns & Rifles $5 to $500. Monster Ill. Cat. for 3-ct. stamp. Western Gun Works, Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured painless: No Publicity. Dr. CARLTON, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

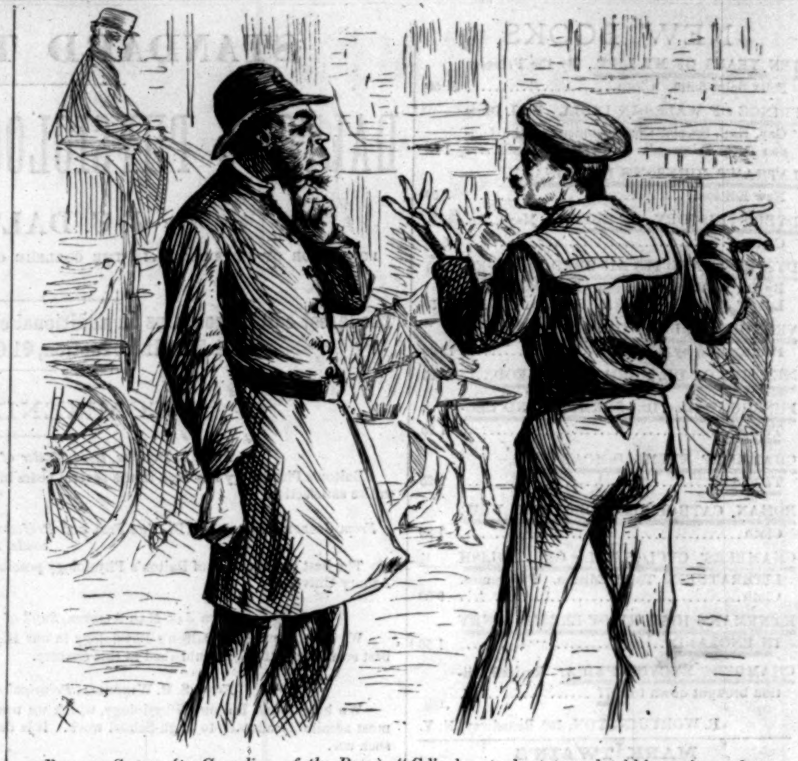
$5937 Made by 17 Agents in January, '77, with my 13 New Articles. Samples free. Address **C. M. LININGTON,** Chicago.

$350 A MONTH.—Agents wanted. 36 Best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address **J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.**



OUR UNCLE GOING TO TAKE A REST.

U. S. "The children are amused with their new Toys, and I will turn in."



RUSSIAN SAILOR (*to Guardian of the Peace*). "Gdie by eto bratets vodotchki razgitsa—da ogarotchka salnava li niet—a glavnym dielom, droug lubesny pomogui—makhorki nigdie naiti nic mogon."

GUARDIAN OF THE PEACE (*just Naturalized*). "An' sure is that American he's talkin'? Be jabbers I'm stuck now, sure."

THE GOSPEL OF MERIT.

WHERE there is so much rivalry as in the manufacture of family medicines, he who would succeed must give positive and convincing proof of merit. This is an age of inquiry. People take nothing for granted. They must know the "*whys*" and "*wherefores*" before acknowledging the superiority of one article over another. Among the few preparations that have stood the test those manufactured by R. V. PIERCE, M.D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N.Y., have for many years, been foremost. The truth of any statement made concerning them can be easily ascertained, for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are now prescribed by many physicians in curing obstinate cases of Catarrh and incipient Consumption. The Discovery has no equal in curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchial and Nervous Affections. It allays all irritation of the mucous membrane, aids digestion, and when used with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets readily overcomes *torpid liver* and Constipation, while the Favorite Prescription has no rival in the field of prepared medicine in curing diseases peculiar to females. If you wish to "*know thyself*" procure a copy of "The People's Common-Sense Medical Adviser," an illustrated book of nearly 1000 pages, adapted to the wants of every body. Price $1 50, postage prepaid. Address the Author, R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.

50 PER CENT. SAVED BY USING HIGGINS' German Laundry Soap.

REDUCED PRICES ON CLUB OUTFITS.

Samples of goods with full instructions on application.

Samples of Professional Dead Balls by mail, $1 25, postpaid; Samples of Amateur Dead Balls by mail, $1 00, postpaid; Samples of Our New Treble Balls by mail, $1 50, postpaid. Address

PECK & SNYDER, Manufacturers,
124 Nassau St., N. Y.

WORK FOR ALL.

There are no hard times for those who can set themselves to work. There is no lack of money for those who earn it. There is no want of thrift in a household where the children are brought up to habits of skill and industry. A movement founded on this idea was commenced about two years ago by the publishers of the "Youth's Companion," and has now spread into nearly every town in the United States, until more than 100,000 people are using our Bracket Saws and Amateur Tools. An outlay of **$1.25** will make a beginning, and all further expense is paid out of the earnings. On receipt of **$1.25** we will send by mail, prepaid, one highly polished Spring Steel Saw Frame, 5x12 inches; six Saw-Blades; fifty full-size Designs, embracing a great variety of fancy and useful articles; one Awl, one sheet of Impression Paper, and full directions. The articles, when made from these designs, are worth more than **$50,** and can be made without further instructions than those given in the printed directions.

We make nearly all the Amateur Tools used in this country, and keep on hand a full stock of hand and foot power Saws, Carving Tools, Tool-Chests, Saw-Blades, Fancy Wood of all kinds, ready for use, Designs, &c., &c. We supply Dealers throughout the country, and our goods can be bought of them at our regular prices.

MILLERS FALLS COMPANY,
74 Chambers St., Cor. Broadway, New York.

BLUE GLASS!

Only Genuine Imported COBALT MAZARINE GLASS in America. Cures all Chronic Disorders. One Sheet, large enough for a family, framed ready to hang in the window, boxed by express, C.O.D., $5. I have no agents.

ISAAC A. SINGER, Importer,
704 Broadway, New York.

LONDON BOOKS,
RARE AND VALUABLE,
AT LONDON PRICES.
JUST PUBLISHED, CATALOGUE NO. 94,

Containing a rich collection of standard Miscellaneous Works, suitable for public institutions and gentlemen's private libraries, many of which are curious and of rare occurrence. Priced Catalogues regularly issued, and mailed gratis on application. Importations by weekly steamers.

A. L. LUYSTER,
7 Bloomsbury Market, Oxford St., London;
138 Fulton St., New York, P.O. Box 3006.

RICH AND BEAUTIFUL.

FARMERS, FARMERS' WIVES and SONS and DAUGHTERS, attention!

Learn to beautify your HOMES and CULTIVATE the SOIL to the BEST ADVANTAGE.

FINEST and best GUIDES and CATALOGUES in the WORLD.

Every one having a FARM or GARDEN should send a Postal-Card for FREE descriptive CIRCULAR at once, or 10c. for Illustrated Catalogue of 136 pages. Address

P.O. Box No. 5712. **B. K. BLISS & SONS,**
34 Barclay Street, N. Y.

CONTRIBUTIONS
TO
Operative Surgery
AND
Surgical Pathology.
BY
J. M. CARNOCHAN, M.D.,
FORMERLY PROFESSOR OF SURGERY IN THE NEW YORK MEDICAL COLLEGE, SURGEON-IN-CHIEF TO THE STATE HOSPITAL, 1850-71, ETC., ETC.

THIS work will be published in a series of Numbers, to be issued quarterly. Each Number, of quarto size, will contain from Thirty-two to Forty-eight Pages of Letter-press, printed on the best paper, with Illustrations of the Cases drawn from nature, and will be complete in the topics it embraces.

Parts I. and II. (double number) now ready; price $1 00.

PARTS I. and II. Introductory Address on the Study of Science.—Elephantiasis Arabum of the Lower Extremity Successfully Treated by Ligature of the Femoral Artery, with other Cases.—Elephantiasis Arabum of the Head, Face, and Neck Treated Successfully by Ligature of both Common Carotid Arteries.—Remarks on the Ligation of the Common Trunk of the Femoral Artery, in Relation to Secondary Hemorrhage following Amputation of the Thigh; and in Hemorrhage from Wounds of the Plantar Arteries, and of the Posterior and Anterior Tibial Arteries, with Cases.

Dr. Carnochan's name is associated honorably with those of a generation of surgeons that has well nigh passed away, and is as distinctly identified as a leading one in the great feature that is most entitled to intellectual pre-eminence in surgery. It is a distinction of American surgery that it is inventive above surgery in all other countries; that it possesses in a peculiar degree the best distinctive feature of surgical art; and the body of evidence presented in the history of cases included in the plan of Dr. Carnochan's volume will establish his right to an honorable distinction for this particular in the number of the great surgeons this country has produced.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Ten Numbers are in course of preparation and will form one complete volume, the first of a series.

Terms of Subscription, 75 cents each single Part; Parts I. and II., together, $1 00.

☞ *Sent by mail on receipt of price.*

HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

Waltham Watches

at present prices are the best investment that can be made, as you get full value for your money.

We send single Waltham Watches to all parts of the country, no matter how remote, without the slightest risk to the purchaser.

Write for our Price-List, which gives full particulars and describes all the various grades of Gold and Silver Watches, all of which are warranted by special certificate.

When you write, mention HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Address

HOWARD & CO.,
No. 222 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Dealers and all who buy to sell again need not write to us, for we make no discounts whatever, and only care to sell watches to those who wear them. We sell a single watch just as low as we would a dozen.

Babbitt's Toilet Soap.

Unrivaled for the toilet and the bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public

The Finest Toilet Soap in the World.
Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture.
For Use in the Nursery it has No Equal.

Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address

B. T. BABBITT,
New York City.

☞ For Sale by all Druggists. ☜

UNION ADAMS
MANUFACTURES TO ORDER
Fine Shirts, Collars, & Drawers
847 BROADWAY.

A GREAT OFFER!! We will during these hard times dispose *of* 100 PIANOS & ORGANS, new and second-hand *of* first-class makers including WATERS' at lower prices for cash *or* Installments *or* to let until paid for than ever before offered. WATERS' GRAND SQUARE and UPRIGHT PIANOS & ORGANS (INCLUDING THEIR NEW SOUVENIR AND BOUDOIR) are the BEST MADE. 7 Octave Pianos $150. 7 1-3 do $160 not used a year. "2" Stop Organs $50. 4 Stops $58. 7 Stops $68. 8 Stops $75. 10 Stops $88. 12 Stops $100 cash, not used a year, in perfect order *and* warranted. LOCAL & TRAVELING AGENTS WANTED. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. A liberal discount *to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, &c.* Sheet music at half price. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 East 14th St., Union Square, N. Y.

TIFFANY & Co.
UNION SQUARE.

Invite an examination of their Wedding Invitations and Cards, of correct styles for this season, manufactured by them from specially prepared stock, and designed and executed on their own premises.

The Chickering PIANO,

The Victor in all great contests, and for THE PAST 53 YEARS the ACKNOWLEDGED STANDARD OF THE WORLD, *will be offered during the present condition of trade, at*

Greatly Reduced Prices.

A written guarantee for Five Years given with every Piano.

Chickering & Sons,
CHICKERING HALL,
5th Avenue, Cor. 18th St., N. Y.

FISHERMEN!
TWINES AND NETTING,
MANUFACTURED BY
WM. E. HOOPER & SONS, Baltimore, Md.
☞ Send for Price-List, naming your County and State.

Jos. Gillott
STEEL PENS.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
91 JOHN ST., N. Y. JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS.

Harper's European Guide-Books.
PUBLISHED YEARLY IN 3 VOLS.
PRICE, $3 00 PER VOL.
COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME, $7 00.

Vol. I. Great Britain, France, Belgium, and Holland.

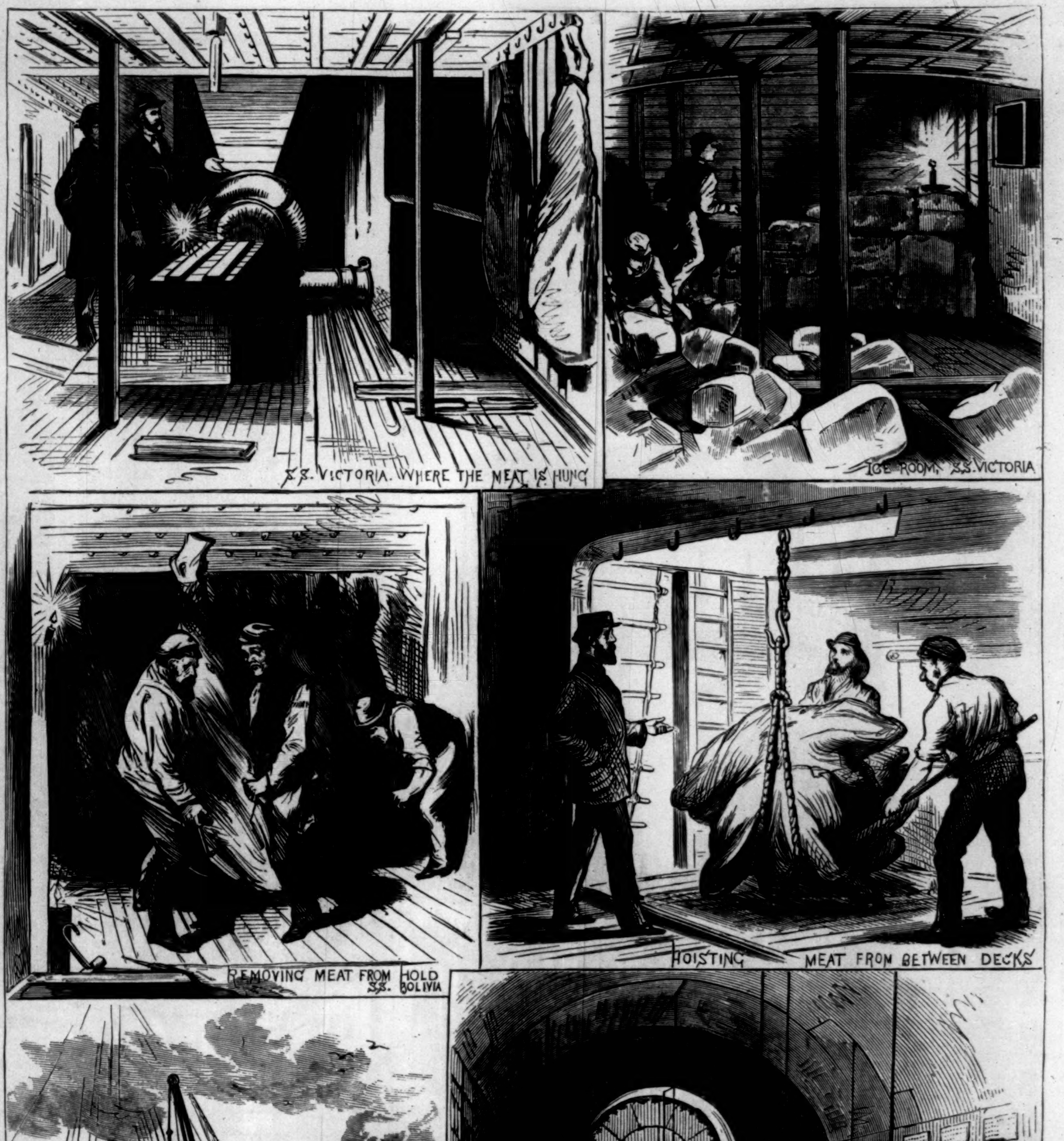
Vol. II. Germany, Austria, Italy, and the East.

Vol. III. Switzerland, Russia, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Spain.

☞ *The Vols. Sold Separately, and either of them sent by mail on receipt of Three Dollars.*

HARPER'S PHRASE-BOOK, in English, French, German, and Italian. Price, $1 50.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.


S.S. VICTORIA. WHERE THE MEAT IS HUNG

ICE ROOM. S.S. VICTORIA

REMOVING MEAT FROM HOLD S.S. BOLIVIA

HOISTING MEAT FROM BETWEEN DECKS

STEAM-LIGHTER RECEIVING CARGO OF MEAT

MARKET HALL, COLD-STORAGE WHARF. UPPER THAMES ST.

AMERICAN BEEF FOR OLD ENGLAND.

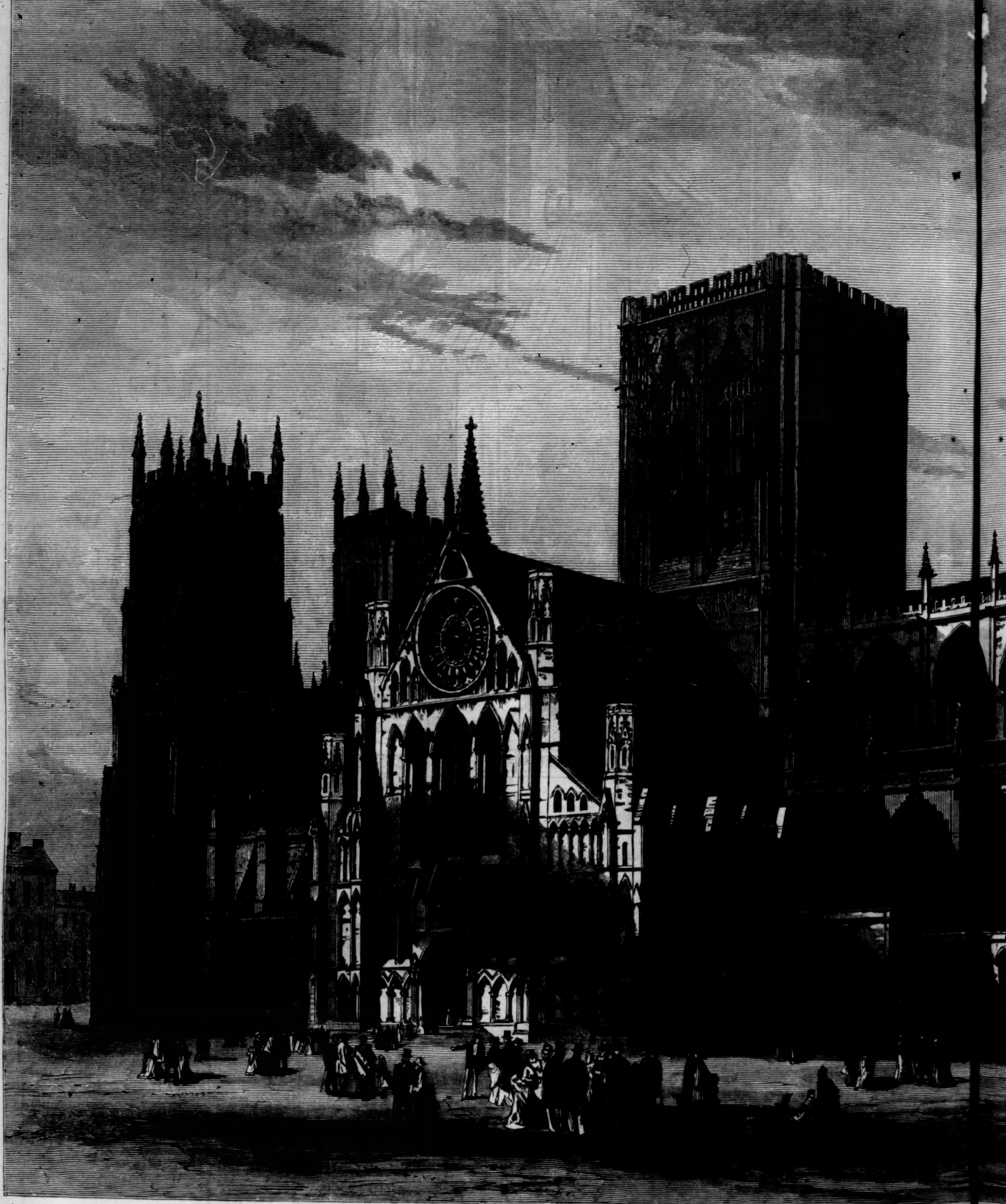
AMERICAN BEEF FOR OLD ENGLAND.

WITHIN the last two years a new business of great importance has sprung up between New York and several English ports—the fresh-meat trade, which promises to work a complete revolution in the butcher shops of old England.

An enterprising dealer of New York has discovered by practical experiment that in a dry atmosphere, having a constant temperature of from thirty-six degrees to thirty-eight degrees Fahrenheit, meat may be preserved fresh for a long time. At a slightly lower temperature delicate fruits may be preserved quite fresh, and so that they will retain their flavor. Care must be taken that the freezing-point is never reached. There are not, so far as we know, any recorded experiments on the extreme limits of the time that fresh food can be kept in this way, but even strawberries have been preserved in an excellent condition for three weeks.

Taking advantage of the high price of beef in England, a Glasgow firm commenced, some two years ago, importing live cattle from this country; and this having been successfully done, they enlarged their imports, until now several thousands have been sent over. The first American live cattle shown in London were imported by this firm in the Anchor Line steam-ship *Olympia* in July, 1875, and, being a novelty, attracted great attention. Since then many lots have been imported by other parties. The dead-meat trade, which was the natural consequence of the other, was commenced in October, 1875. The success of this venture was due to the perfect method of refrigeration employed. While meat was constantly shipped during the warm summer of 1876, not a single invoice was lost of those properly refrigerated. Where this matter did not receive proper attention, whole shipments were lost. At present six of the Anchor Line Royal Mail steamers on the Glasgow line are fitted each with two refrigerators, capable of holding from 180 to 225 carcasses. Thus the carrying capacity of each ship in the way of meat is from 360 to 450 carcasses, and one of these vessels is due every Wednesday at the port of Glasgow.

The cattle intended for British use are all taken alive to New York city. After being dressed, the carcasses are put into a refrigerating room, where a constant stream of air cooled by passing over ice plays on them. This stream is kept up by means of an engine of 25 horse-power. The object of this is to extract all the animal heat from the carcass before it is shipped, and the effect of this thorough chilling is that meat brought from New York in the summer-time keeps longer after being delivered at Glasgow than that of animals killed in the latter city. It is also much more suitable for curing purposes, being older, and the fibres more open. After refrigeration, the quarters are sewn in canvas sacking, and shipped on Friday, so as to be safely located in time for

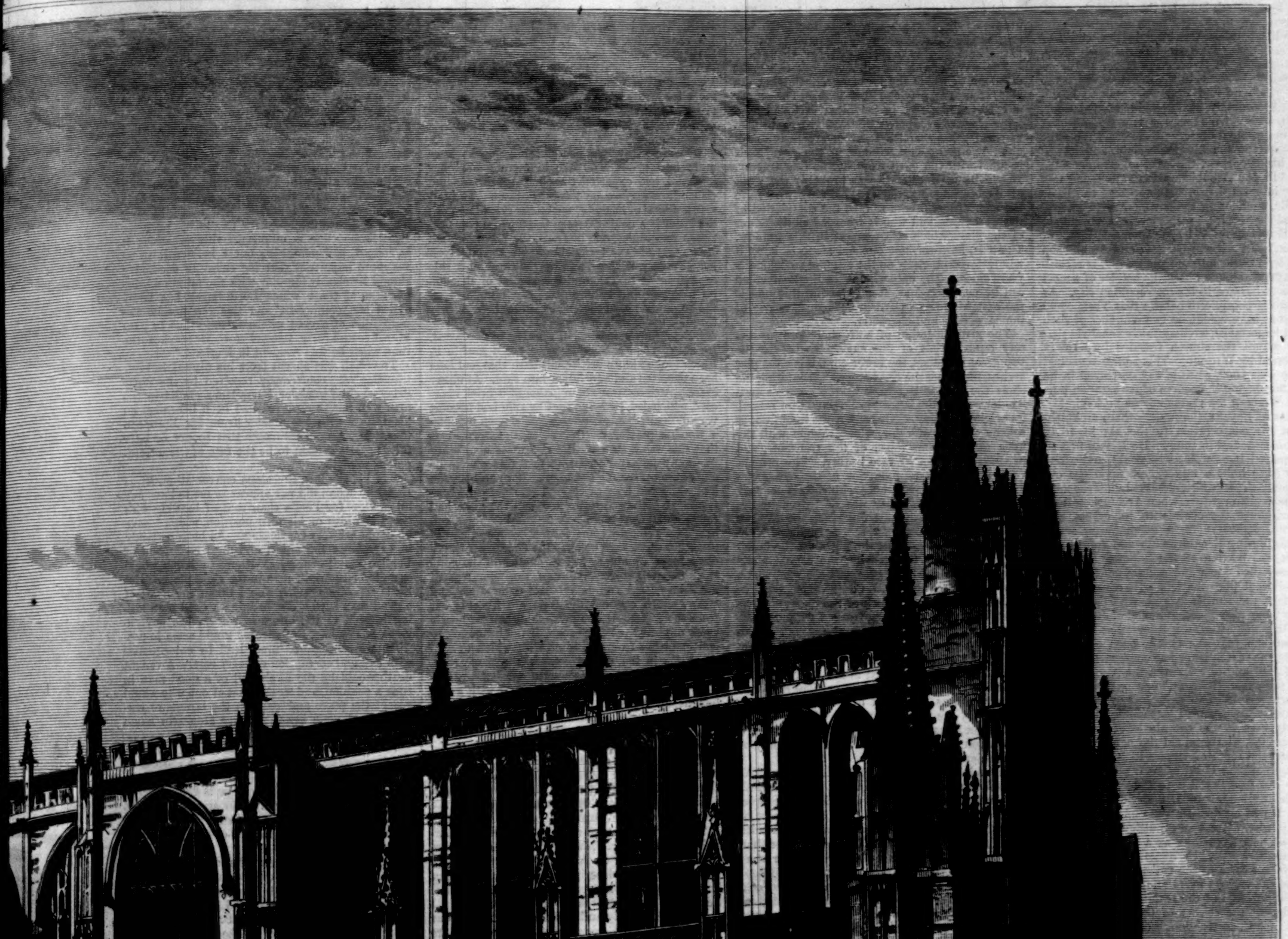


THE MINSTER A[illegible] YOR

the departure of the steamer on Saturday. On board the ship the walls of the chambers or safes are about nine inches thick, and composed of wood, a layer of resinous paper, a space for air, then a layer of felting, and, lastly, a covering of wood. The walls are so constructed as to prevent rats from gaining an entrance to the apartment; for, putting out of view the damage they might do to the beef, the injury caused by communication with the outer air through a rat hole would inevitably result in the destruction of a part if not the whole of the shipment.

The series of sketches on the first page of our Supplement were taken aboard the steam-ships *Victoria* and *Bolivia*, and are intended to show the arrangements for dealing with the quarters of beef from the time they are taken from New York until they are exposed for sale in the foreign markets. The two engravings at the head of the page are from sketches on board the *Victoria*. One shows the apparatus in the meat-room and refrigerator. This apartment is lined with patent oil-cloth, and also with air-tight boarding; the roof is studded with iron hooks, at such distance as to keep the quarters of beef from touching each other, friction being found to damage their chances of preservation. The place is kept exquisitely clean. On the side of this chamber, opposite to the ice-house, are placed wooden flues open at the top, and perpendicular to another and larger flue, which runs along the same side of the chamber, and crosses the floor into a wooden chest, attached to which is a fan worked from above by a donkey steam-engine. The fan, when set in motion, causes a current which draws the heated air from the top of the compartment down through the wooden flues, and along that running across the floor into the chest, thence passing into the ice-house with great force by an orifice at the top. The air becomes cold in the ice-house, and this cold air, passing out of the ice-house at the bottom, is sent into the meat-room. The air is subjected to the same treatment again and again, so that a constant current of pure cold air is being supplied by the refrigerator at a temperature of about thirty-seven degrees, or sufficiently cold to preserve the meat, but without freezing. When the fan is in motion, the current of air is strong enough to draw into the flues any small pieces of paper thrown into the air. The door of the meat-store, as well as that of the ice-house, is cased with India rubber, and is fastened on with screws which [illegible]e it air-
The ice-house is some[illegible]t smalle
room; it is packed w[illegible] block
being covered with co[illegible]e canvas
for any sediment whic[illegible]nay gath

The two illustration[illegible] the ce
represent the men at [illegible]k on bo
The first gives a view [illegible] the lo
the meat is hung fo[illegible]he voya
time comes for removi[illegible] it, two
hook grasped by a h[illegible]dle, tak
quarter and carry it be[illegible]ath the
er this five or six qu[illegible]ers are



R A YORK, ENGLAND.

hich ke it air-tight if required.
somew t smaller than the meat-
ked w block ice. The floor,
ith co e canvas, acts as a filter
which may gather.
ration n the centre of the page
en at k on board the *Bolivia*.
a view the lower deck, where
ng fo he voyage. When the
emovi it, two men, each with a
y a h dle, take hold of each
y it be ath the hatchway. Aft-
six qu ers are bound together

and raised by a steam-winch from between-decks. In the second engraving we see them on their upward way. The fifth sketch of the series shows the steam-lighter that usually receives the meat on its arrival. This operation, however, does not differ greatly from the discharge of other merchandise. The last sketch shows an improvised market in Upper Thames Street, London. In order to familiarize the public with the sale and quality of American fresh meat, some hundreds of sides of beef have been daily brought for sale to a market in that locality, where they are offered indifferently to purchasers of all classes.

THE YORK MINSTER.

York Minster, the subject of our double-page engraving, is the most stately Gothic cathedral in England. Although other church edifices can show portions and details of better design and more delicate beauty, few, if any, exceed this famous structure in dignity and massive grandeur. These are especially the characteristics of the exterior. It is not easy to find a point near at hand from which a good general view is commanded; but from the walk on the ancient walls of the city the grand old minster can be well seen towering in gloomy magnificence above the insignificant buildings that lie at its base. Of the nearer views the best are that of the west front from the end of the space before it, from which many cottages and decaying buildings have been removed, and that of the whole north side from the lawn in front of the deanery.

The early history of this cathedral, or rather that of the sacred edifices that originally occupied its site, is involved in no little obscurity. York is among the most ancient of British cities, and before the Roman invasion it was one of the chief towns of the Brigantes, the most numerous and powerful of the British tribes. About the year 79 A.D. it was constituted a Roman station, under the name of Eboracum, by Agricola, and soon became the principal seat of Roman power in the northern part of Britain. Although the Roman Eboracum can hardly have been without a Christian church, all recollection of such a building seems to have passed away when St. Paulinus visited Northumbria at the beginning of the seventh century. The king, Eadwin, who then embraced Christianity, was baptized on Easter-day, A.D. 627, in a small wooden church hastily built for the occasion, and dedicated to St. Peter. This